

if they should when he hauld  
 her up for New York and  
 I left him all right,

The ship had been  
 ashore twenty fairs & had  
 we not gone to her I have  
 no doubt she would have  
 been lost, as the wind blew  
 up soon after sight on to  
 the shoal and what would  
 have become of her passengers  
 & crew it is hard to say,

And I not known  
 where the shoal was how  
 could I have found it  
 in the night & a very dark  
 night too, how could I  
 have shown it to Capt  
 Davis: The year after, & after  
 three different expeditions And  
 failed

through the night

A Copy of a part of The  
U S Coast Survey of 1846.  
is as follows given. in Capt  
Davies own words,

"The most important result of the undertaking

Shoal found the flat of  
strongly into the coast  
having been one of them.  
Of all the ships are  
shall have been given

~~107~~  
46

Is the determination of a  
shoal hitherto unknown  
six miles to the south of  
the known South Shoal  
having only eight feet of  
water on it, - in some  
places, & lying for a distance  
of nearly two miles East  
& West the position of this  
& the old South Shoal  
have been satisfactorily  
defined

This hidden danger is  
also directly in the highway  
of all vessels from any part  
of the world who are bound  
to Boston or any of the eastern  
Ports, - coming in through  
the South Channel

more with  
"and un'assured" to read in

~~48~~  
47

Capt Patterson is still  
incapacitated from a severe  
injury received on the  
Boston & Maine Rail Road  
Dec 11<sup>th</sup> 1882, which incapa-  
citated him for manual  
labor, - he & his wife's age  
are near the same. Her  
next Birth day will be  
seventy four

Schooner Rep. Spec.  
by salvage

While looking  
with my glass from  
the Tower at North West  
I saw a schooner sailing  
down the south side  
of the Island under  
double reefed sails  
although there was  
not a half a whole  
sail breeze

she was making  
very slow progress  
through the broken  
ice, the ice extended

as far as the eye could  
 see all around the  
 Island, she warped  
 her way through the  
 ice until she got  
 about three miles  
 to the east of the  
 Island, when she  
 came to anchor near  
 the Gulf River surrounded  
 with ice,

The next morning  
 she remained there  
 with the American  
 ensign in her rigging  
 union down  
 signal of distress

she remained <sup>here</sup> with  
her signal of distress  
flying for a week  
in the time the steamer  
tried to get to her  
but gave it up

At the end of the  
week, in the morning  
after a storm she  
was seen from the  
Tower aground on  
Great Point Reef  
with her signal  
flying the same as  
before, I started off  
three men across

The Ice for Great Point  
where the schooner  
lay, one of them  
returned before he  
got across the Ice to  
the beach, the other  
two kept on to the  
Point,

I started with a  
Team but before I had  
got half way, my  
horse cut his hoof  
with the Ice & I had to  
return to Tauri,  
Took a look at the  
schooner from the  
Tower found she

111  
Hark got off The Rip  
& was at anchor her  
signal still flying

Got another horse  
& left town about ten  
o'clock for Great Point

Arrived at Eras  
Harty farm about 11 o  
clock 6 miles from  
town,

Took my horse out  
of the Buggy put him  
into a cart, put a  
sawy boat onto the  
cart & left for Great  
Point some six  
miles further

on my way to the Point  
with the dory I met  
eight men, my two  
men that I had sent  
across the ice in the  
morning, & six that  
had left camp in  
the morning, & was  
now bound home  
could not board the  
schooner on account  
of the ice,

It seems my two  
men wanted to be  
taken in with them  
but they said we  
have more than

112  
We want now no more  
than a boats crew  
we cant take in any  
more

but as soon as my  
two men saw the team  
coming with a dory  
on it. they said to the  
six men that is David  
we are all right, now  
we will see who will  
want to come in,

The first thing their  
Capt said, now we will  
all go in together &  
make one crew  
but my men

objected saying you  
would not take us  
two in now David is  
come we three can  
man her

Now you want  
us to take in you  
six, I said I would see  
about it but made  
no arrangement  
Then the six men retu  
ned to the Point with  
us, on going towards  
the Point they told  
me there was another  
boats crew & boat at  
the light house

from scott had been  
there all night, that was  
bad news but I knew  
their leader was not  
a boatman & I  
meant to out General  
him if possible

Now it was near  
night my two men  
got in to the dory with  
me & we shoved into  
the ice leaving a line  
ashore but it was no  
use we could do noth-  
ing & the men pulled  
us ashore; we then  
took our dory to the

110  
Boat house near by  
the boat house was about  
a half a mile from  
the light house and  
the end of the Point  
about half a mile  
beyond from where we  
were

After dark we went  
to a fish house near  
the light house  
where we could make  
a fire for it was very  
cold, in the course  
of the night my plans  
were all hinged, before  
daylight we all went

down to the boat house  
 the wind was to the  
 north & high water  
 in the morning & on  
 the inside of the leach  
 the ice was started off  
 just enough to float  
 the dory we took the  
 dory down to this ditch  
 all ready for a start

When the daylight  
 began to dawn I took  
 my two men & one of  
 the six into the dory  
 & started up the open  
 creek our dory  
 would just float

With orders to the other  
 five to keep low and  
 follow us to the point  
 I dont think the other  
 boats crew saw us  
 at all untill we landed  
 on the end of the Point  
 half a mile to windward  
 of them.

Before landing on  
 the Point I said it is  
 all clear we will go  
 out around the Point  
 & down before the  
 tide to the schooner  
 but my men would  
 not go & I had to go

Ashore, as soon as we  
 got ashore I asked the  
 men to take hold of  
 the dory & take her  
 across the beach  
 we soon had the dory  
 across the beach and  
 in the water the other  
 side all in sight of  
 the schooner about  
 half a mile off with  
 her signal still flying

As soon as we  
 raised on top of the  
 beach (now it was all  
 light) we saw the  
 other boats crew

All on Top of a high  
Knoll looking to see  
where we were, as soon  
as they saw us they  
sprung for their  
boat but it was no use.  
They shoved the boat in  
to the ice but could  
not get her from  
the shore the ice was  
too hard to get through  
it & not hard enough  
to baze her & she was  
stuck, as soon as  
their Capt found there  
was no chance for  
them there he started

For our boat running  
along the beach about  
half a mile off where  
our boat was it was  
easy to get off, the  
ice was very thin &  
but little of it,

As soon as our boat  
was in the water Joe  
my Brother got in  
then Minnie shoved  
his leg in & hauled  
it out again, saying  
I don't know about it  
I said if you don't  
get in you shall  
never go wrecking

with me again, he  
says are you going  
with Joe if I don't go  
yes says I & mighty  
quick too, we must  
get off before Capt  
B gets here or there  
will be some fighting  
we cannot go in this  
boat. then I will get  
in you two skin to go  
alone he got in I  
turned around to the  
other six men who stood  
up on the beach, will  
one of you go with us  
I want another man

No answer. Then I called  
 them all by name will  
 you go. They all said  
 no, then says I here  
 we go & shoved the  
 boat in just in time  
 to keep Capt B out of  
 Ser for he arrived  
 just one moment to  
 late,

I tried to get Mannel  
 to pull but he said we  
 should stove the boat  
 if he did against the  
 Ice, in fifteen minutes  
 we were on the schooner

check boat & fire.

The current was very strong  
 the shore rocks up it had carried us by we  
 had been safely lost

We supposed we were  
 to get something to eat  
 now but on enquiring  
 we found that all they  
 had on board eatable  
 and drinkable was a  
 half a barrel yams  
 & a half bucket water  
 now we three had eat  
 nothing since the  
 morning before we  
 so far had only added  
 to their distress,

But my mind was  
 made up on the instant  
 take the anchor we will  
 go down to soon tell

tried get some dinner  
 don't see any chance to  
 get any more

We took our anchor  
 made what sail we  
 could & kept her away  
 for Sonnett with a fair  
 wind where we arrived  
 about twelve o'clock

After we got  
 her going towards Sonnett  
 I found out that the  
 schooner had not a  
 whole spar in her &  
 all the sail we could  
 set was a two reefed  
 main sail two reefed

done said & Gibb with  
the bonnet out, no boat  
& crew all in one except  
frost bitten,

We were in a sad  
condition, but we were  
favored. we run her  
down through the  
broken ice & found  
a clear place near  
Sconsett village where  
we anchored close  
to the shore, the under-  
writers agent who was  
there sent a boat on  
board & I found that  
the crew was the same  
men that I had kept

at The Point that  
would not go with  
me in The day.

I kept them off  
untill Thier Capt told  
me he had a letter  
for me from Mr  
Solger the underscri  
bers agent, I then let  
them come along  
side

I use the letter  
I becuise the Capt had  
given the vessel up  
to me to do what I  
pleased with her  
saying that he had  
tried his best to get

her ashore to save  
Pier lines but could  
not.

The letter said  
Capt Patterson seeing  
that you had no  
boat nothing but  
your dory. The men  
here does not think  
it safe for you to land  
in your dory. Through  
the surf on the shore  
that is why I send  
you the life boat  
you need not fear  
that they will have  
anything to do with

your chairs I have  
 hired them to wait  
 upon you thinking  
 you might need  
 their services and  
 a boat, as you are  
 agent for the life boat  
 you have a perfect  
 right to use her for  
 whatever purpose you  
 please,

As the vessel appears  
 to be in distress by her  
 signals which are flying  
 when you boarded  
 her I think you &  
 the Capt. had better

Come on shore and  
get what can be got  
here that you may  
want, the men here  
say in an hour or so  
the tide will change  
the ice come down  
when the schooner  
can not be boarded  
even with the life  
boat, we can get a  
small quantity of  
provisions & water  
& fuel here but  
not much else  
if you come ashore  
we can arrange

Matters here, leave  
your Brother in  
charge when you  
leave,

When we got the  
news all right the  
Capt & myself went  
on shore leaving  
my Brother in charge  
as he was a Branch  
Pilot. with orders to  
give her all the chains  
& anchors she had  
if necessary & keep  
her where she was  
if possible, that I  
would send Josse

Provisions wood &  
water on board is  
scarce as I got on  
shore & would order  
the men the boats  
crew to be kept on  
board with the boat  
all night & to take  
the boat on deck for  
safety

And to come on  
shore as early as  
possible in the morning  
that I was going to  
leave & would be at  
the village early in  
the morning with

Sails & everything  
that we needed and  
would get them on  
board as soon as  
possible.

We sent the boat  
on board with what  
we could get in the  
village, the Capt my  
self & the agent left  
for Tarr some seven  
miles, got together  
sails & all that we  
wanted & was at the  
village early in the  
morning, we were  
troubled some with the

ice but was lucky  
enough to get all our  
things aboard before  
the tide changed,

We then bent our  
old sails bent our  
new ones shift a  
boat crew got a  
boat & at four o'clock  
PM left for some part  
of America if not.  
The whole of it.

In the course of the  
night we got fast in  
the ice & had to work  
hard to keep her from  
going in to the Point

Rip, she rode through  
the ice all right & in  
the morning the wind  
had got to the south  
strong breeze, we  
got under way and  
went around the Rip.  
Hauled up towards  
Tuckernuck shoal  
close to the solid ice  
but remained station-  
ary. The strong south  
wind had driven the  
broken ice off into  
the sound which  
left a clear place  
of water to the

Edward of the hard  
 ice, we passed up  
 sound in clear water  
 untill we got to Gucker  
 musk shoal, then  
 we came to the hard  
 ice clear across the  
 sound, then we kept  
 away for Shyannip  
 now it was about  
 eight AM

now the sch<sup>d</sup> had  
 some hard work to  
 do, some times the  
 sch<sup>d</sup> was heaved  
 North & some times  
 West, we had to

steered her by her sails  
 her rudder was of but  
 little use, but we hung  
 to her & at four P.M.  
 we run her onto the  
 hard ice just inside  
 Hyannis breakwater  
 & fastened her to the  
 solid ice where she  
 was safe for the  
 present,

The Red Dee was a  
 nice schooner about two  
 hundred & fifty tons  
 loaded with Molasses  
 & Honey, the whole  
 valued at \$60,000

in meeting. The agent  
 at Hyannis made  
 arrangements with him  
 to give me a bond of  
 Ten Thousands dollars  
 to meet me in Boston  
 on a specified day  
 when I would leave  
 the case out to John  
 S. Tyler & Judge  
 Sprague of the district  
 court, but the  
 agent must pay all  
 bills outside of my  
 claim,

such as extra men  
 Boat Provisions & all

170

Bills created after I got  
on board at Great Point  
except the Bill for salvage  
for us three men  
when I got the land  
I delivered the vessel  
up to the agent, and  
the agent at Nantucket  
settled all the outside  
bills there,

When the time  
named in the bond  
came, I went to Boston  
met the agent and  
reference & had the  
case settled, they  
brought in that we

February - 11 - 1852

Ship Shearwater  
Wrecked on the east end  
of Nantucket near Town  
Nevers Head loaded with  
Cotton from New Orleans  
Report came to town  
that a ship was ashore  
at the south side near  
Town Nevers Head.

It being my business  
to look after wrecks, I got  
a launch & soon left for the  
wrecked ship, on my  
arrival at the wreck I found  
her tumbling in the surf  
within sixty fathoms of a  
bank some thirty feet high  
I had with me half a dozen  
men, who was all ready to  
do my bidding, we soon  
got a line from the ship

112  
To the shore & then the  
second line for a hauling  
line, my best man was  
a m<sup>r</sup>. Hamlin who owned  
the team, I told him to take  
his shovel dig down one  
of the cart wheels about a  
foot, in the ground then  
give me the hem from his  
horses neck. while the other  
men were hauling the  
small line ashore enough  
to reach the ship again  
I gave signal to make the  
big line fast on board the  
ship, put the end of the  
big line through the ring  
in the hem, held a short  
piece of rope in my hand  
for a stump put that through  
the iron ring ready to

Knot. gave the order to  
 Take the big line around  
 the axle of the cart & haul  
 it taught, by the time the  
 line was taught my strap  
 was knotted, I gave the order  
 or signal to haul away  
 on board the ship and in  
 an instant I was flying  
 through the air over the  
 surf and was soon on  
 the ships topgallants  
 foregastle all right,

when I left the bank  
 there was a wreck agent  
 that had got there not  
 knowing what I was  
 rigging he was a little  
 puzzled, but when I was  
 hauled from the bank  
 & was going through the

114

And he sang out, David if  
had known what you was  
about you would not  
been there, My reply was  
Daniel if I am not heard  
from again, Tell my folks  
where you saw me last.

The people on board the  
ship was glad to see me  
there for I had shown them  
that their lives were safe.  
They commenced going  
ashore on the line,

soon there came a very  
small boy crying I can't  
go ashore on that line I  
shall fall off & be drowned

There was a stout  
seaman standing near  
me I said to the big man  
get someone to catch that

Boy on to your back  
 & carry him ashore you  
 can do it easily, oh yes  
 says the stout man I will  
 do it, & the boy soon turned  
 his eye into a laugh and  
 went ashore dashed on to  
 the stout mans back laugh-  
 ing.

We soon got all ashore  
 the Capt being the last, he  
 wishe me to go & leave him  
 till the last, but I objected  
 saying the current is running  
 inside of the ship & if the  
 line should get foul I think  
 I can do better with it than  
 you can as you have  
 been up all night & must  
 be pretty well used up  
 while I am fresh for a long time  
 yet

116  
I took a leaf from my  
book, & wrote on it.

When you get on shore  
take it out of your pocket  
& call for Philip H Folger  
he will take care of you  
& your crew,

I shall be on shore  
soon after you. The Capt  
called on Mr Folger when  
he got on shore and every  
thing was all right but the  
Capt would not leave the  
beach untill he saw me  
safe on shore,

The ship was put in  
my charge, I put a watch  
on, and we all the rest of  
us left for town a distance  
of about six miles.

117

I left orders with the agent  
to look out for everything &  
if anything came ashore from  
the ship to put on men enough  
to take care of it & if before  
morning if it <sup>was</sup> like the ship  
coming to pieces to send to town  
for me, & not let any one  
board the ship till I came  
I would be there early in the  
morning with a gang to go  
to work on the ship to save  
her cargo & probably strip  
the ship,

I met the Capt & agent  
in town that evening and  
it was fixed that I should  
take charge of the whole  
affair land the cargo and  
strip the ship of her sails  
& appurtenances

I had a gang to her in the morning rigged to land the cargo of Cotton from the ship on to the bank some thirty feet high on a house. We at the end of about ten days we had all her cargo sails & rigging except her lower rigging on the bank.

The ship up to this time remained whole but the water shed & flowed in her and it was a question whether she could be saved.

But an agent coming from Boston said it must be attempted, but about the time we had got her anchors out & a steam pump on board there came a south east storm & broke her up.

Ship "Liverpool  
Packet"

From Europe  
Bound to Boston  
With three hundred  
Emigrants on board  
disembarked at New  
Tricket shoals &  
Boarded by me twelve  
miles south of  
New Tricket taken  
to Eggertown & then  
to Boston by me  
In March, 1861. It being  
a fearful snow storm  
with. Gale of wind  
through the night

lying at anchor  
 with a signal of dis-  
 tress flying on the  
 stump of Redoubt  
 mast, the snow  
 was very deep so  
 that no team could  
 get through it and  
 it was about four  
 miles from town  
 to where the boats  
 fish boats lay,  
 at the south shore  
 it was soon fixed  
 in my mind to  
 go to the south  
 shore take a

dory round my  
little - set the key  
West & then got to the  
ship,

I left the tower  
picked up two boys  
on my way & started  
for the shore, it  
was a fearful walk  
the snow being  
deeper than I ever  
saw it before, but  
we arrived there at  
last pretty well  
tuckered out, we  
rested a while and  
then picked out

A dory with a sail  
hauled her down to  
the surf,

When we got her  
down to the surf we  
found it very rough  
I asked the boys if  
they were afraid to  
try it — no says both  
of them we are ready  
to go with you any  
where, well says I  
if you are ready &  
willing to try it we  
will do so, but it is  
very rough for a  
dory & no one here

To assist us if we get  
sicked, remember you  
are no canbears and  
each must look out  
for himself in case  
of accident,

The boat was got  
down where we want  
ed her the boys took  
their places in her

I then told them  
to keep their eyes on  
me & when I told  
them to pull they  
must pull all they  
knew and be sure  
and keep their places

after some fifteen  
minutes following  
the dory along the  
bench & keeping  
her straight as every  
sea slowed her how  
around. I thought I  
saw a chance coming  
when the third heavy  
sea run up I gave  
the word pull, & when  
the same sea went  
down we went with  
it, the boys did their  
work well & in less  
than one minute  
we were back of the

Breakers all right  
with not a drop of water  
in the dory,

we set our sail &  
was soon on board  
the Key West, dry  
but awfully used up  
wallowing through  
the snow; The wreck  
could not be seen from  
the schooner's mast  
head; There was another  
schooner lying near the  
Key West at anchor  
a western fisherman  
of course knew

That the steamer  
must be under way  
coming by this time  
which of course was  
hurrying me up and  
again the other scho  
was in the way, they  
had seen the little  
boat come from the  
shore & of course must  
arrive if not a rat  
one held on a short  
time & the other scho  
got under way &  
stood to the S E the  
wreck lay about South

me buy intill the scho  
And got a mile or so  
to the S E & then got  
under way & steamed  
to the south E too  
but it was no use they  
kept men at the mast  
head of theer scho  
very soon it was  
hard up they kept  
her off south,

They had seen  
the weeks Gibb Boon  
sticking up above  
the water, of course  
there was nothing for

us to do but keep her  
 off too, we soon raised  
 the hull, the others were  
 getting to her about  
 fifteen minutes before  
 us, they got a line  
 to the ship & held on.  
 To her, we came to  
 anchor near the ship  
 I took the boat & a half  
 a dozen more I boarded  
 the ship.

When I got along  
 side. The Capt of the  
 ship looked over the  
 rail & said you can't

Came aboard here  
we have got all the  
help we want, we paid  
no attention to him  
I told my men to  
follow me all but  
one to take care of the  
boat, when I got on  
deck I called for the  
Capt, the mate came  
forward & says you  
cant see him he  
is sick. I must see  
him I have a letter  
for him from the  
agent of the land

Spencer writers at  
San Francisco with orders  
to deliver it to the  
Capt and no one else  
so you know my orders  
now, and soon will  
know who I am,  
Then the mate took  
me to the Capt in the  
Cabin the Capt of  
the sch<sup>r</sup> going in  
with us, the Capt han-  
ded the letter to his  
wife who was sitting  
by him & she read it  
to him, says the Capt

You are sent here  
by the agent of the  
board of commissioners  
to render any aid  
that I may require  
yes sir the Capt says  
this Capt of the other  
sch<sup>rs</sup> says he has the  
capacity to save the  
passengers & crew;

I said I have the  
capacity to save your  
passengers crew &  
your vessel & cargo  
beside I am a branch  
Pilot & you are an

151  
My Pilot ground  
& here is my Com  
mission Landing  
here my Branch  
have do you propose  
serving my vessel &  
cargo. The people  
on shore know  
that I am here  
I left a watch in the  
tower to watch one  
& my signals.

Taking out my  
signal Book all  
I have got to do  
is to set them two

Flag's drawing from  
the back of the steamer  
will leave immediately  
& you are a Branch  
Pilot too, isn't that  
Commission say so  
yes if you are David  
G. Patterson, do you  
want my men in  
here to satisfy you  
that I am the party  
those papers represent  
no, no, very few men  
would commit such a  
blunder I don't think  
you are one of them

Take charge of my  
ship as Branch Pilot  
& sell your flays for  
the steamer & Take  
The ship to Boston

I then called on  
the Capt. of the other scho-  
bett & we will call  
him saying to him

you see that I  
have got charge of  
the ship, I am not  
going to Rob you  
of any of your rights  
as first boarder or any  
other right you may have

But you & your men  
must be subject to  
my orders as well  
as my own men on  
the officers & crew of  
the ship.

now I wish  
you to save us the  
trouble of going to  
encompass with two  
big flaps on your  
main topmast on  
the same dalyards  
about six feet apart  
one above the other  
& shewil him my

## Bark Forest Prince

In 1885

When the Bark Forest Prince was wrecked on the south west part of the Island of Kinkwet, from a New Orleans bound to Boston & was put in charge, by the Capt & resident agent,

we had some smart work on the beach before we could get the life boat started but after a while I got a crew & got started through the surf which was every high, the ship lay eighty fathoms from the shore full of water, her main mast gone & the ship

Rolling & tumbling about  
 fearfully backing as if she  
 might come to pieces soon  
 the crew standing upon  
 the top gallant fore-castle  
 signaling for the life boat  
 or assistance of some kind  
 as they could not use their  
 own boats it was too rough  
 & they had but one small  
 boat left.

we shored the life boat  
 in & pulled under the bottom  
 of the ship & the men slid  
 down on a rope from there  
 we could take but a few  
 at a time it being so rough  
 we made five trips to the  
 wreck & landed them all  
 safely, now it was near  
 night & it was expected

The ship would go to pieces  
before morning.

But in the morning the  
ship was found to be whole.

I having charge of the  
ship put on a gang of men  
to get ready to discharge  
& stop. Then we soon got a  
hauser to her mast head  
triced up an shears on shore  
hauled taught with tackles on  
shore so that the cargo could  
be hauled on shore high  
above the water. The cargo  
had to be hoisted up to the  
fore yard hooked on to the  
hauser & hauled ashore  
with horses.

We worked a few days  
by the day with about eighty  
men on ship & shore when

An agent came from Boston  
 & Squade a contract to land  
 the cargo & ships gear ashore.  
 He bank for thirty three & a  
 third per cent, I took in  
 nine men with me for Capt  
 of the different gangs, & we worked  
 every day rain & shine, we worked  
 twenty one days without losing  
 a day when all the cargo was  
 out worth saving & the gear  
 all ashore,

A very peculiar cir-  
 cumstance occurred in the  
 time, we all arrived on the  
 beach one morning after  
 a storm & found our hauling  
 line gone, cut off by some  
 one or washed away,

There we were eighty men  
 on the beach ordered there

Six miles from town & could expect their pay. but we could do nothing untill we got our hauling line & to do that some one would have to go to the ship on the Raurer.

I said to the agent let me offer a bonus to any one that will go to the ship on that Raurer & give us that hauling line so that we can go to work.

yes he says offer any thing so that we can go to work for we shall have to pay them any way.

I went out on the bench called the attention of the men, & said

If any one of you will go to the ship on that Raurer & give us the hauling line

so that we can go to work  
I will give him five dollars  
his days work & he can go home  
for to day, none answered

I will give him ten dollars  
& the same, none answered

I will give fifteen dollars &  
the same, none answered

I will give twenty dollars  
your days work & you can  
go home for the day and I  
won't give you another ob-  
sent I will go myself,

I hauled off my overcoat  
gave my watch to the agent  
got into the stage attached  
to the running black on the  
lander took a small line  
I started for the ship,  
I left them on board the men  
were all at work on the cargo

As soon as the job was done  
every man in the crowd could  
have done it easy enough,

after we had landed  
everything from the ship, she was  
to be sold at auction, we had  
in the time added the second  
hauser to the ship's mast  
head. so that while the load  
was going ashore the light block  
was coming off by the hauling  
line, this second hauser  
was to be cleared away &  
went ashore, & the hauling  
line to be rigged for the  
single hauser, as there had  
been no serious accident  
occurred in three weeks we  
had been at work, I thought  
I could do that last job better  
than any one else.

So I sent all the men ashore  
 & stayed alone to do the last  
 job., I unrove the hauling  
 line cleared away the hawser  
 from the Mast & sent the  
 hawser ashore, rove the hauling  
 line anew, everything seemed  
 to be clear, I got into my  
 sling & gave the signal  
 to haul me ashore, I got  
 about half way ashore  
 when I found something  
 grinding behind me I looked  
 back & found that there  
 was a jag end of a rope han-  
 ging down the very end  
 of it had gone into the  
 block & when it came to  
 the solid rope it had  
 stopped the horse & he could  
 not start it & I was fast

closed if any sort was  
he turned a fence or an-  
from the next neighbor could  
which divided the house  
fall to pieces at the touch  
of the other hand

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the men on shore sprang  
for the life boat but that  
was useless as the breakers  
were breaking ten feet  
high a half a dozen tier  
deep & from the shore  
utterly impossible for any  
boat to live.

I gave a signal for  
the horse to haul me  
back to the ship, it was  
tried, but the end of the  
rope that had gone through  
the block, caught again  
& went back into the block  
double & stopped the horse  
again, there I was fast  
both ways & they could do  
nothing for me on shore

I got my knife out  
after a while thinking

ugly. I have never had  
habitation for aged and  
have been occupied by a  
man of much power and  
this impression in the  
mind of much power and  
in a spot which should  
have been occupied by a  
habitation for aged and

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of cutting the line but I  
soon found by doing so  
it being so taut it might  
send me flying out of the  
slings, & as that was given  
up, I had on an under  
coat overcoat & Rubber coat  
I tried to get the Rubber coat  
off but could not as I had  
to hold on to the hauser  
with one hand.

I looked towards the  
ship some forty fathoms  
off & decided that my only  
chance was to go to that  
ship and the hauser  
I hauled myself up to  
the hauser threw myself  
across it & had it good  
and fast, & then started for  
the ship reaching out

seemed to cast in flowing  
glance upon the sick,  
each one of them infirm-  
ternal hands crying out,  
-all these sufferings-

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With my hands as far  
as I could reach & hitching  
myself along, I kept going  
untill I was out of wind and  
stopped to rest. I had got  
about half way or a little  
better & made up my mind  
that the next trial must  
take me to the ship,

I rested quite a while.  
& then started again with  
a determination of going  
to the fore yard or trap  
off. I reached the fore  
yard more dead than  
alive crawled down the  
rigging got under the fore  
castle deck layed down on  
my back & had a good  
rest, it was some time  
before I could stand

in one place had taken  
doubtless of so long a stay  
Marry a buck, fixed,  
roof they covered.  
might fancy to the aged  
on, out of respect, one

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When I could I crawled  
up the rigging cleared away  
the ropes see that everything  
was clear got out something  
gave the signal when I was  
soon over the beach set on  
the beach for I was taken  
by the agent a Capt Baker  
from Boston & set down  
carefully in the tent upon  
the upland, with a hot  
ligewill of some kind ready  
for me as the mercury  
was near down to zero,  
& I suppose they thought  
I needed it if I ever did

The ship was afterwards  
sold at auction, the cargo  
divided our share of the  
cargo & ship's gear amounting  
to about nine thousand dollars

The ship afterwards come  
to pieces

There was a lot of grape  
seed in her some three  
hundred barrels which  
sold at auction for one  
dollar fifty cents per barrel  
afterward sold for twelve  
dollars per barrel

her cargo was nearly  
all saved

my niece men  
on shares with me sold  
for three five weeks time  
as it took us some time  
to cant our stuff & sell it  
about two hundred  
each and hired men  
six dollars per day

day at least, since the war  
I was up at Nantucket, 34

A winter's excursion in  
the schooner "Hazel" by the

Wally from Hull to Boston on the Ice

July 13<sup>th</sup> Jan 1857 when  
The Nantucket Steamer left  
Sagannah for Nantucket she  
took as passengers a Capt  
B & a Capt F, Capt B had  
been to the East Indian trade  
of the ship N. D. Clipper ship  
the Capt Deering. the Capt B  
had brought the ship home  
as Master, & had engaged  
with the owners to go out  
master of her again,

We told the owners that  
he could stay in Boston  
as the ship was to be advertised  
to sail in about two weeks  
as I was winter and was

Afraid he might get loose  
 on & not be able to get off when  
 he wished but the owners  
 insisted on his going home  
 & that they would get him  
 off when they wanted him

Capt B did go home  
 but it was the last boat  
 that went to or came from  
 Nantucket for twenty nine  
 days, on the same day  
 that Capt B arrived at Nan-  
 tucket Capt G arrived there  
 from California, he was  
 expecting the arrival of  
 his ship to New York  
 the cargo being consigned  
 to him no one else know-  
 ing anything about it  
 the papers that came on

That boat told him of the arrival of his ship in New York, & there they both were blackheaded with ice.

Days & weeks passed & no relief, it had got within a few days & I think it was the next day that the ship N D was advertised to sail.

I was looking out of the Tower with my glass & saw a scho<sup>r</sup> moving her way through the ice in towards the East end of the Island,

Capt B & Capt F had after called on me to get them off some how but I had seen no chance until I saw this scho<sup>r</sup> & small vessel.

my business, however

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but I determined to try it  
I went down to the stable  
engaged a horse & man to  
take me to Siasconsett, it had  
been a terrible snow storm  
& the whole Island was  
covered & very deep, but  
we managed to get there  
after a half a dozen turn  
overs all safe, The scho<sup>r</sup> in  
the mean time had worked  
her way through the ice  
within a few miles of the  
east end of the Island  
& came to anchor,

I arranged with the  
boat men to put me on  
board of the scho<sup>r</sup> They  
understood that it was to  
take these two men off if  
I could, I was to pay them

thirty dollars if I succeeded in my undertaking & nothing if I did not.

We boarded the schooner I soon made an arrangement with the Capt to take the two men too some part of America providing I would go with him as Pilot,

I soon closed the contract by agreeing to pay him one hundred dollars & paying the expenses of getting aboard & getting ashore & and what provisions we used, we then got his vessel under way got her close in to the village & anchored her there in a much better harbor than she had before.

Then we left him telling <sup>139</sup>  
him to be all ready at six  
in the morning if the  
weather would do to leave  
all right he says I will be  
ready for I want to get out  
of this Ie very much  
we left him rather  
pleased. I thought.

I left the village for  
town as soon as I got on  
shore when I arrived in  
town I went into the reading  
room & advertised as follows

The Sch<sup>r</sup> Legie Dyer  
will leave Diasconsett at  
six a clock tomorrow mor-  
ning weather permitting  
taking all who wish to go  
to the United States, they  
the passengers getting aboard

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And as have <sup>140</sup> & paying for  
their provision used on board  
by them for Three hundred  
dollars

The schooner will leave on  
time if the weather is fair  
& Capt David G. Patterson  
will go in her as Pilot  
by request of the Capt

There were about twenty  
five that wanted to get off  
but at nine o'clock I was  
to meet them in the sea-  
ding room they had all  
broke out but Capt B  
& I, they could not fix  
then as how to divide the  
Three hundred dollars, I was  
to meet them at ten, I met  
them at ten, & it was fixed

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That they would be at  
sundown at five in the  
morning & would fix it there

At five in the morning  
B & L and some of their  
friends met me at the wharfe  
it was a beautifull morning  
We were furnished at  
The Hotell with what was  
wanted called up our boat  
crew & at precisely six o'clock  
was along side the scho<sup>r</sup>

I had told the Capt there  
might be a number of  
passengers, now he asked  
me where is your passengers  
There is but three of us all  
told, are you ready to start  
yes our claim is all in one  
are ready to trip our anchor  
when you are ready

trip it then & let her go I  
 was all ready I want to be  
 using this beautifull morning

The ship was soon  
 under way it being stuck  
 water the ice had saged off  
 from the shore so that there  
 was clear water close in  
 shore of which we took the  
 advantage of.

We passed North close  
 to the land untill we got near  
 Great Point when we could  
 see nothing but ice on  
 side of us, now we had to  
 go into the ice & run her  
 seaward not knowing  
 when we should find the  
 clear water for there was  
 none in sight to the eastward

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We now kept her off east  
& put her into the ice.

It was all broken some  
in large cakes & some in small  
she worked her way through  
it some times her head  
& then North, untill we sunk  
Nanucket below the water  
some fifteen miles off when  
we discovered clear water a  
head of us, we soon was into  
it when we hauled up to the  
North the wind breasing up  
at twelve o'clock we passed  
Pallack Rip & set our flag  
for a boat, that flag was  
seen at Nanucket from  
the tower which told them  
that we were all right  
we were soon down abreast

up Chatham when a boat  
 came alongside to take us  
 ashore, at two o'clock we  
 were on the wharf at Chatham  
 now says Capt Bygon  
 have got me to America  
 and I am one hundred  
 miles from Boston. The  
 whole earth covered with  
 deep snow so that the stages  
 cannot pass from one town  
 to another & my ship is  
 advertised to sail today  
 tell me what to do

There was a Capt  
 Harding standing by  
 with a stage.

I said to Capt Harding  
 can't you put Capt B on  
 a way to get to Hyannis.

yes says Capt Harding  
I will take him there my  
self, I will then turning  
to Capt B you are all right  
now, Capt Harding will  
take you to the Telegraph  
office. Here, Telegraph to  
your brokers in Boston  
that you have just lan-  
ded at Cohasset & shall  
make your way to Boston  
as soon as possible, meet  
me with a Telegram at  
Hingham as I am just  
leaving for there in a  
sleigh, I says Capt B  
I think I can see through  
now if the ship has not  
left, me Capt B got to  
Hingham. There was a

Telegram from the annex  
all right make the best of  
your way to Boston we  
have a Capt. ship in condition  
which will soon be revoked  
away up we will detain  
the ship for you

He arrived in time to  
go in the ship & later on  
made a number of voyages  
in her & then had the clipper  
ship <sup>the Monday</sup> ~~Midnight~~ <sup>2000 ton</sup> built for him  
which he made a number  
of voyages in & then retired  
to his home & friends  
getting tired of shore life  
he was called to take charge  
of the steamer <sup>the</sup> ~~R. D. Allen~~ where he  
was when I heard of him  
last a few years since

My winter excursion so far was short, now I wanted to get back to Nantucket I engaged a schooner at Chatham to take me over promising I could get the passengers from Hyannis to go with me & pay the bills.

I went to Hyannis found some two dozen there waiting for the steamer to come off, but could not raise money enough out of them to go by the way of Chatham,

I took a Portuguese man with me bound to Nantucket, from Calafornia went to Chatham from there to Mananoy point where I

Had a sister living taking  
the man with me,

There I had calculated  
to buy a boat & when the ice  
thawed which it would there  
first I would run across  
with my boat,

but the morning  
after I got there it being a  
snow storm, while we were  
at our breakfast some one  
came to our window saying  
here is a ship ashoresight  
in front of your house.

There were two dogs  
belonging to the house we  
all started & when we got  
to the shore near by there  
were four men there turn  
ing the life boat over

We assisted them in  
 launching the boat and  
 when we got her ready  
 the Capt says it is a rough  
 time & we had a right to have  
 a crew of more, I propose to  
 invite Capt Patterson to  
 go so as to have a crew of  
 more as we have but four  
 here, & leave the bags ashore  
 we will make it all right  
 with them,

I could now see that  
 my winter's excursion  
 would likely be extended

We boarded the ship  
 & found it to be the Bark  
 Chester Baltimore &  
 Boston Packet she had  
 been abandoned by her

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Brew & was now manned  
by a crew of fishermen  
from New London. They  
had picked her up off Edgartown  
and was bound to Boston  
with her & had run her  
ashore on what was then  
called Beases shoal near  
Monomoy Point

Arrangement was  
soon made with the first  
schooner as it was an easily  
stagger to lighten her by  
leaving over some of her  
cargo & drive her ahead  
over inside the shoal

In the course of the day  
there were men enough  
come from Chatham  
to make our gang forty men

We went to work to take the flour  
 & wool & leather &c on deck. To get  
 at some pig man & carried which  
 which was the heaviest & of the  
 best value, we hove them  
 over until they were dry under  
 her stern when the tide began  
 to flow the vessel began to go  
 ahead & by eight o'clock in  
 the evening we had driven  
 her over the shoal into the  
 channel inside near the  
 beach, where we anchored  
 her with two small anchors  
 & fishermen's cables that  
 we had got from the shore  
 the Bask having lost all  
 of her in the ice in the  
 summer, we men that be-  
 longed ashore went ashore.

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for the night, next morning  
the wind had got to the  
north west state but the  
tide had turned to the wind  
ward of the Bark was laying  
steamer to the wind and sail up  
lighter strong current so that  
she was all brought for the  
present, but when the tide  
changed as it would in a  
couple of hours the little  
anchors would not hold  
her, we therefore made  
up our mind to run her  
ashore on the beach near  
by & make her fast to  
the beach with the fish  
ermans cables,

before the tide turned  
we had run her ashore

8 Barb got her fast to the  
beach all night, although  
it was blowing a Gale a  
little off shore we could hold  
her there safe as it was snowing  
we now went to work  
to get things in shape to  
get her out of that place  
for we knew well that a  
easterly storm would  
use her up,

we made arrangement  
with the first salvors to put  
fourteen men on board  
as they had fourteen got  
what provision we could  
there fill some crates & get  
the Bark out of that as  
soon as we could in  
a few days we had her

James Knapp

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Ready to leave, I was put  
in charge with orders to  
get her in somewhere  
where she would be safe  
& hold on to the Bark  
& cargo until it was settled  
& I had got our money.

We put out from  
Manarroy in a south  
east snowstorm and  
in a few days we got her  
into Hull opposite Boston  
light it was all froze up  
above Georges Island

They were cutting  
out an English steamer  
in Boston Harbor  
I think it was in fifty  
five, leaving enough to  
take care of the Bark

the rest got on to the ice  
& walked to Boston.

I was detained in  
Boston settling up the affair  
for some three weeks.

We at last got to the  
end raised my money  
eight thousand dollars  
& left for home where I  
arrived after an absence  
of thirty five days.

When the mail  
first arrived at Vantucket  
after the Ice had broken  
up it was was twenty  
nine days so that they  
had twenty nine mails  
by one boat.

My winter excursion  
was ended rather tedious  
one.

The British Queen

Page 1

page 1

In 1851 Dec 18<sup>th</sup>

The ship British Queen  
was discovered ashore in  
Muskeget Channel or on  
Muskeget Shoals, from Van  
tucket south Tower, it was  
soon reported about town  
& the Steamer Boat & two small  
schooners were got ready,  
but none of them left that  
day the wind blowing very fresh  
from the N.W. & very rough on  
the bar, it was not considered  
safe for anything to attempt it  
in the latter part of the night  
the two sch<sup>s</sup> went out it being  
moderated some, - The sch<sup>r</sup>  
Garice Capt Capt William  
Patterson under the direction  
of Capt Gardner who was going

page 2

son The steamer as wreck master  
& agent of the Boat,

The sch<sup>2</sup> Hamilton Capt.

Boards under the direction of  
Capt J. G. Patterson who was  
going in the steamer as agent  
for the Board of underwriters

The steamer left early in the  
morning & when she got over  
the bar the two schooners was  
seen about half way to the  
ship, which lay about twelve  
miles from Nantucket Harbor  
The steamer made the best of  
her way to the ship,

when she arrived within half  
a mile of the ship the pilot said  
we cannot go to the ship with the  
steamer there is shoal water  
between us & the ship we must

85  
20  
3<sup>d</sup>

Anchor here, The steamer was anchored about half a mile from the ship,

Then the Larne Coak was about to anchor near the ship & the Hamilton about one mile from the ship approaching her, as soon as the steamer was anchored the small boat was put out the crew got in & Capt Gardner says to his best man, Capt Russell whose boat have you got here, Capt Patterson says Bunell which Patterson says Gardner Capt David Es, why have come you to take his boat, she was on the Wharf near the steamer & I supposed it was Capt Eldridge says Gardner it would look rather unlikely to take Pattersons boat

the  
4

& leave him on the steamer  
yes says Russell you had  
better invite him in,

Gardner did so so but it was  
not needed for I had already picked  
out a soft place to light on  
when I heard the constitution  
then made my way into  
the boat in a rather more  
decent shape than if I had  
climbed on to some of their  
heads,

The boat was shoved off Gardner  
taking the steering oar, about  
half way to the ship there was  
a low breaker, I pretty well knew  
that Gardner would be scared  
& before we got to the breaker he  
turned to me & said Capt Patterson  
you had better take the

steaming and you are more  
acquainted with these breakers  
than I am.

I did not think I held a  
very good hand before but  
since we had a new deal I  
found as I thought my hand  
well furnished with high trumps  
we passed down through the  
low breakers. The current running  
very strong with us, the ship laying  
directly stern to the tide, and  
the Game Cock anchored some  
fifty feet from the ship room  
enough to pass down between  
the two. I turned the boat around  
and to the tide backed down  
between the two. seeing the side  
ladder over the ship's side put  
the boat where I could step on  
to the ladder a single stroke  
with the steaming and threw

6  
The boats stern to the ladder  
& her bow off when I let go the  
oar & springing on to the ladder  
in a moment the oars being  
shift in the boat was away from  
the ship & going down the tide  
ahead of the ship,

I well knew that it was not  
fair but I knew my man and  
it was a race for a wreck and  
as they say anything is fair in  
war; and war had been declared  
between us some time before  
& still existed,

I made the best of my  
way to the Cabin of the ship  
found the Capt reading a letter  
it was Gardner's letter that the Capt  
of the Game Cock had handed  
him saying I have charge of  
the steamer boat & Game Cock &  
will render any assistance you want

7  
I passed my papers to the  
Capt. He overhauled them and  
says, Agent of the Board of  
underwriters, sir if my vessel  
was insured or I had a cargo  
in you are just the man I  
should want, but the ship is not  
insured nor have I any cargo  
in, and all I want now is the  
steamer to take my passengers  
out of the ship, as the water has  
been over the lower deck to leeward  
all night & they are in a horrid con-  
dition, — I have a letter from  
a Capt Gardner who says he has  
charge of the steamer & when he  
gets here I shall arrange things  
with him,

By this time Gardner was coming  
along the main deck singing  
and Capt I am the man you  
want I have charge of the

steamer I can render you all

the assistance you want,

By this time the Garne boat was  
alongside the ship,

Capt Gardner says we will  
put all the passengers on board the  
Garne boat & take them to the  
steamer, there were about three  
hundred passengers, I well knew  
that the Garne boat could not  
take half of them without hitting  
the bottom, but it was fixed that  
they should go on board the Garne  
boat, — soon they commenced  
giving over the ship's rail down  
the ladder, but before they were  
half of them out of the ship, the  
Capt of the schooner out we  
cant take any more we are  
striking the bottom,

Then came my time to put  
my plans in practice

69  
I turned to the Capt of the  
ship & said, Capt my sch<sup>d</sup>  
The Hamilton is close at hand  
I will take her along side of  
The Game cock, take in all of  
your passengers on certain  
conditions,

What are your conditions  
said the Capt, first that I take  
them to Nantucket in my  
sch<sup>d</sup>, before the Game Cock  
can get to the steamer with,  
one half of them & get back  
for the other half. The tide  
will be running in and if  
she gets back it will be doubtful  
whether she can lay along side  
of the ship, The change of tide  
will fetch the swell in and it  
will be rough along side, of the  
ship, — secondly if I take the  
passengers to Nantucket you know

we get nothing for saving  
 life, The Game Cock is to lay  
 here as long as she can and  
 save all she can with the ship  
 & her own crew. & the salvage  
 must be divided with the two  
 ships & their crews.

On those conditions I will  
 bring my ship here which  
 was now close at hand take all  
 your people to Nantucket and  
 return to the ship as soon as  
 possible. & assist you in saving  
 all that we can,

The conditions were agreed to  
 The Hamilton taken along side  
 the Game Cock & while the passengers  
 were being taken from the Game  
 Cock they were passing over her  
 from the ship to the Hamilton  
 soon they were all on board

The Steamer The tide slackening  
she was soon underway with a  
fair wind for Nantucket, a distance  
of about twelve miles,

When we passed the steamer  
close by the Capt hailed me  
you not going to fetch those  
people here to the steamer, no  
I am ordered to take them  
to Nantucket, I am not  
going to have my vessel ground  
to pieces under your boats.  
guards, why hadn't you gone  
to the ship & taken them your  
self, either of the schools draw  
more water than your boat does  
I guess somebody was a little vexed  
I don't think I was,

Our little vessel was pretty well galled  
but we had a good time,  
I had provision on board for winter  
wrecking & plenty of water

I appointed a special Policeman  
with authority, To Keep order, with orders  
to report to the Admiral if anything  
went wrong,

I put on two extra cooks with orders  
to keep everything full & cook as long  
as our provision lasted & to deal out  
something to every hungry person  
and I found when they all left us  
that our vessel was stocked of every  
thing eatable & drinkable,

we had a fine time down to the  
bar went over the bar and  
grounded on the flats inside  
where the vessel layed quiet & still  
I took the little boat & went ashore  
to town telling the passengers that  
I was going to get a small sloop  
to fetch off some provision & water  
& to lighten the ship so that she  
would go into the Harbor

13 —

I went to town & reported that I had on board of the Hamilton between two & three hundred emigrants & that she was aground on the flats, that I wanted some cooked provision & water put on board of John Riddell's sloop & I would take her out there alongside the scho<sup>r</sup> give the hungry ones the food & drink put some of them on board the sloop lighten the scho<sup>r</sup> so that she would come in & that the folks on shore must be prepared to receive them & furnish them with what they stood in need of the sloop was soon ready with food & water & a crew of volunteers & in a few minutes we were alongside of the scho<sup>r</sup> it had now began to grow dark & then

did not notice that Thier Captain  
was on the sloop, & not one could  
be coaxed from the sch<sup>r</sup> untill  
I presented myself & told them  
that I was Thier Capt had been  
ashore to get more provision  
& counter & the sloop to lighten the  
sch<sup>r</sup> so that she would float and  
go in, that they must come on  
board of the sloop some of them  
& the sch<sup>r</sup> would float.

As soon as they saw me and  
understood how things were a  
crowd of them came on board  
the sloop the sch<sup>r</sup> floated and  
was seen along side the  
wharf, — The people ashore  
were prepared for them. They  
were taken into the best Halls  
in town & into some of the best  
parlors untill they were all stowed

starved away, there were pretty lively times there that evening & for some time after

I remember there were a good many little ones left when the big ones went away, a kind they did not care to keep long but hard to get clear of

After I had landed all the passengers the steamer came creeping along with the Game Cock, had not played their cards right had I been Pilot of the steamer I should have put her alongside of the ship taken all the passengers and been home by twelve o'clock she did not draw so much water as the Game Cock by two feet & could layed alongside after we arrived there for an hour with perfect safety

547  
The ship came to pieces soon  
after, and there was but little value  
saved,

not however until the mex  
ican man of war was called for  
again. The <sup>then</sup> sch<sup>d</sup> Hamilton & the  
young self appointed Admiral  
& his crew to save the lives of  
a couple of their comrades who  
drifted away from the ship in an  
open boat without food or water  
sail or oar, & was forty hours in  
her drifting around & frozen in  
the ice in Chartket bay, until  
rescued by the Hamilton &  
her crew from almost certain  
death,

For doing which the Hamilton  
was stranded on Coatsue beach  
and driven high up; but afterwards  
got off & delivered to the owners  
with her little all paid by subscription

No-20 - Working Book No one 1

Brig Castilian  
I shore on the West end  
Near Gravel Island  
from Havana for Boston  
loaded with sugar & Cigars

Being called by the  
underwriters Agent to  
proceed to said Brig & report  
her condition, with two other  
Gentlemen I proceeded to  
the Brig & found her in  
good condition & reported  
the same & recommended  
that an attempt be made  
to get her off, -

I was engaged to make  
the attempt, -  
she lay in the surf where

Others had been conquered

2<sup>d</sup>

It did not break when the  
surf was smooth, but not  
so that a lighter of any  
size could lay alongside  
of her, & had to be lightered  
with Boats. The cargo had  
to be carried about two miles  
& put on board of a lighter  
in New Regent Harbor & then  
to Antioch at a distance  
of twelve miles & he stored  
there;—

We went to work & in  
about ten days we had all  
of her cigars out about two  
hundred large Boxes &  
all but about one hun-  
dred Boxes of sugar;—

Our Cables & Anchors  
were laid out & the Brig

Business Bureau  
The wind at the time  
should off to Ser Anchar<sup>3</sup>  
at high water which was  
near night, —

The wind blowing  
up to the south dead on  
shore, the Brig laying  
surrounded with shoals.  
no steamer there although  
our signal was flying  
for her, when the tide  
ebbed she began to strike  
the bottom, — as we could  
not fetch out either way  
there no other resource for  
us but to slip our cable  
from Ser ashore again  
as she began to pound at  
half ebb, —

now it was night &  
very dark night too

after leaving her to her <sup>4</sup>  
Anchors stern first as she  
lay ashore head on;—we had  
turned her around her  
head off;—while laying  
to her Anchors;—we now  
had to turn her around  
again so as to be sure &  
put her on head on again.

We lead the Cable  
aft again boared our Gilt  
to have it ready, made the  
Cable fast aft let it go  
forward hoisted the Gilt  
& off she swung thumping  
all the time untill she  
got off head on to the  
beach;—then the Cable  
was slackd aft & let the  
Brig go up untill she

was quite still; then the<sup>5</sup>  
Cable was held as it till the  
Tide flowed again;—

Then we had to slack  
the Cable again;— at high  
water again she was twice  
her length farther on to  
the flat than she was before

but she was pretty well  
& apparently safe as she did  
not leak;— but we were in  
a bad fix having a large  
gang of men on board &  
impossible to get clear of them  
as the surf was running too  
high;— we now went to work  
to save our boats not having  
time before;— we got in two  
out of five the other three was  
shove up & lost;—

show it was a Gale of wind  
& storming, - we soon did  
all that could be done & went  
below, it was a long night  
passed up as we were in  
a small Cabin, - about thirty  
men,

Day-light came at last  
& showed us our condition  
we were among the breakers  
reaching one hundred  
yards a head of us & so  
high that it was impossible  
for a boat to pass through  
them, - we had two Boats  
left but they were no use  
to us for it would have  
been madness to put  
them out, - They never  
could have reached safety,

They had a Copy of my T-  
Signal Book in the Tower  
in Town, - I set a single  
flag at our fore topmast  
head - showed them that  
we were all right & tight,  
& they could see that  
we had parted & gone  
ashore again or had slipped  
& run her ashore, - but  
the signal told them we  
were all right & tight, -  
about Ten AM several  
Boats from the lighters  
came to within a hundred  
yards of us but could get  
no nearer to us, - for the  
breakers, - I wrote a note  
put it into a stone jug  
attracted their attention

It is to be  
at the first instant etc  
a

8 threw it overboard with 8  
orders to send it to town  
saying what our  
condition was & I hoped  
when I set a signal for  
the steamer again she  
would come,

about two PM the  
sea went down some so  
that we got a boat out &  
got clear of a dozen of  
our men who I guess did  
not wish to stay another  
night,

Next morning I set  
the flag for the Boats a  
half a dozen came we  
took out all the sugar  
but enough to trim her  
on an even keel,

IV.  
Daniel Palmer.  
Bayer was what

It then being flood tide I  
we commenced heaving our  
Cable taught, - before high  
water she began to go,  
we had a long way to leave  
her now, - as soon as she began  
to move I set the signal for  
the steamer, - I put on the  
Boatman gave them their  
dinner & fifty cents each to  
help us leave the Brig to  
see anchor, -

The Boat was soon  
in sight coming by four  
PM the Boat was too us  
& the Brig too see anchor  
again,

There was a strong  
current running so that it  
took the steamer some

10-

time to get fast, but she did  
finely when the Cable was  
slipped from the Brig. & we  
were on our way to Nantucket  
where we arrived at the Wharf  
about ten o'clock;

The Brig was repaired  
at Nantucket her cargo  
stored there; Then the Brig  
was taken to Hyannis the  
cargo lightered there put into  
her when all was ready we  
left for Boston where after  
a few days we arrived in  
safety.

It was very remarkable  
that the vessel should  
stand so much pounding  
on the Bottom & then come  
off right;

11-

I saw the inner of the  
cigars after he had received  
them & he told me that  
there was not a Box that  
had been opened, &  
there were between two  
& three hundred large  
Boxes larger than a sugar  
Box, - nor was there a  
cigar Box or sugar  
Box damaged, -

They were taken from  
the Brig put into a Boat  
transported two miles  
taken on board of a lighter  
taken to Santos & stored  
then on the lighter to  
Agarrapi & stored in the  
Brig again, it was counted  
by all remarkable

21 Writing Book No one  
 Brig Demarara  
 Ashore North side Duckernuck  
 from West Indies for Boston  
Loaded with sugar

Being in the Tower as  
 usual late on a certain  
 day I discovered as the fog  
 cleared away a Brig  
 ashore on the North side  
 of Duckernuck,

I reported to the  
 underswriters Agent the  
 same, While at his house  
 the Capt of the Brig came  
 in after assistance,

Mr & The Agent said to  
 me get all your want  
 & go to the wreck as soon

135  
as you can The Capt will  
go with you, -

I got my men & lighter  
& heavy wrecking gear  
on board but the wind  
blowing into the Harbor  
heavy we could not get  
out over the Bar till twelve  
o'clock at night, - we then  
started & at Daylight was  
to the Brig some eight  
miles from Town, -

We found her beaking  
but little her pumps  
could keep her free

We put down our  
heavy cable & anchors  
run the cable to the Brig  
put the lighter alongside  
hove the cable taught

port us with a gunpowder  
muzzle and the other  
that

It began to discharge  
sugar into the lighter  
by ten o'clock. The hail got  
to the North East & began  
to blow & look like snow  
by eleven it began to snow  
now the lighter was about  
half loaded & some of my  
men wanted to leave in  
the lighter but the Capt  
of the lighter said no  
I came here under Capt  
Patterson's orders & I shall  
not leave until he orders  
me too, - (good fellow) he  
knew where his money  
was coming from, - he  
waited until he got nearly  
loaded when the storm  
had got to be pretty bad.

When I told him he had better go, - he said calling me by my given name I will find Nantucket or I will drive my sloop (its high water) up among the Beach grass & save your sugar for my sloop don't draw any water to speak of, - he reefed his main sail & left & in a very few minutes was out of sight in the snow.

Harried at Nantucket all right; it was John Rag in the sloop Tawtomea every body knew him.

As soon as the lighter left all hands was sent to the windbags & soon

The Brig was marching  
towards her Anchor stern  
first, we had over one  
hundred fathom of Cable  
out we hove her within  
twentyfive fathom of the  
Anchors now we had to  
turn her around head too  
sorely this time it was  
blowing a Gale & snowing  
very fast,

We took The Briggs  
Anchor with tackle away  
aft & let that go then led  
our Cable forward &  
got ready to haul in the  
slack when it was let go  
aft, hove our Briggs chain  
taught & let go the Cable aft  
she swung around nicely

And was riding head  
 too with about forty fathoms  
 on the cable & fifteen on her  
 chain in about fifteen feet  
 of water drawing twelve,  
 about ten in the evening the  
 current changed & swung her  
 up so that she struck the  
 Bottom, the Capt of the Brig  
 with a crew of six men had  
 gone to town with a small whale  
 Boat soon after the Brig  
 was afloat, for the steamer  
 as they could not see our  
 flag on account of the snow  
 & a majority of the men  
 on board was from Tuckermans  
 which were on board when  
 I got to her, - as soon as  
 she began to strike the

Bottom They were very anxious  
 to slip her cables & let her  
 go ashore, saying she  
 would sink. There & be all  
 under water at high water  
 & if they didn't drawn they  
 would freeze to death in  
 the rigging. I put one of  
 my trusty men to the  
 windlass with orders not  
 to let a man put his hands  
 to the cables with out my  
 orders, - & another to the  
 pump well with a rod to  
 report to me every five  
 minutes how the water  
 was, The Tuckermuckers  
 saying all the time for  
 an hour that she was  
 sinking at the end of

About an hour she rode clear of the Bottom all right my watch at the pump well would find me some where about the ship & his constant report was water not gaining very little in her, — I knew well that when the tide changed again it would be four hours flood so that I counted her pretty safe now, —

All was quiet now on board we passed the night as best we could but not much sleep, — in the morning the wind had gone down some our flag, was set for the steamer & also for all right & tight about ten o'clock.

The steamer came in sight  
from Nantucket & we have  
shortly took the Brig & anchor  
& was ready to take the heavy  
anchors when the steamer  
arrived, we took her anchor  
weighed our anchor & was  
soon on our way to Hy-  
annis where we arrived all  
right, the next day the  
steamer took the lighter  
with the sugar over us, put  
it into the Brig & in a few  
days the Brig left for  
Boston where she arrived  
in safety,

The Capt left Nantucket  
the morning the steamer  
left with the Boat & crew  
that he went ashore in

49  
21  
And arrived at The Brig-  
just before the steamer  
got there, —

Capt Ray of The ship  
Sauternes (lighter) received  
much credit for holding  
on as he did to get a load  
of sugar & also for finding  
Nantucket in a Gale of wind  
& a snow storm

The Capt of The Brig  
must have had a bad time  
They rowed about six miles  
in the storm landed at Smiths  
Point & had to walk six  
miles to town in the height  
of the storm, — I tried to  
persuade him not to go but  
as his Brig was afloat & only  
wanted a steamer he must go

not dare attempt it if  
I cannot

65.



## Ship Centurion

In 1845 The ship Centurion was reported to be wrecked on Nantucket South, <sup>shore</sup> as I was passing into Nantucket from a fishing cruise I was in, enquiring with The New Bedford Packet a large sloop from New Bedford,

The Capt hailed me & told me that there was a large ship ashore <sup>shore</sup> on the south, that the crew had been taken off & landed in Boston that he had two Agents on board that was going to the ship in his sloop with him,

I was not long in getting my two little vessels ready to go to the wreck.

although she had not been seen  
from the Island.

We all three left as soon as ready  
I passed over a very near Calenworth,  
shoal twelve miles from Sancti  
head, elevated eighty feet from the  
water, it was then seen half below  
the horizon, which plainly told  
me it was as much as twelve miles  
distant, & no ship in sight from  
there, we sailed on to the south  
ward for an half hour when  
we raised a single spar sticking  
out of the water, then two spars  
then the third spar, and soon  
it was seen that it was the ship  
with her spars standing & a  
fleet of small vessels anchored  
around her, we soon approached  
the ship the small vessels all  
leaving her, they were a fleet  
of fishermen all got something

3<sup>d</sup>

By this time I was perfectly satisfied that the shoal on which the ship lay, stranded, was a new shoal the shoal that there had been so much talk about not layed down on any chart or had never been located,

I made a memorandum of its position & distance from land about twenty miles from the nearest land, & as it then in the shallowest part ten feet of water I came to anchor met the agents on board the ship, she was now partly stripped of sail & rigging & some of her cargo gone full of water a perfect wreck but nearly whole, the agents from Boston said they were going in wished me to stay by her as long as I could save what I could keep an eye of what was saved & report to them

the next a sloop from Hganniff  
met us we all three joined together  
& loaded our three vessels with  
cotton & other things. A storm  
threatning we left for home,  
I was in the sloop Watchman  
my Brother in the sloop Wave.  
When we left the ship I told my  
Brother William of the Wave to  
keep a close run of the speed  
of his vessel <sup>and</sup> the direction <sup>rate</sup> of the  
current ~~of it~~ and see how  
near he would come to my distance  
to the nearest land,

For I was very anxious to know  
the distance & course from Tern  
Nevers head which was the nearest  
land & that was what I was going  
to run for & that I had no doubt  
in my mind but what the shoal  
was a new shoal & we would be  
the discoverers of it

the  
A storm came up soon after we  
got home the ship broke up &  
part of her came ashore on the  
Island but her cargo of cotton hemp  
Tobacco & stores was nearly all lost

William & myself after get-  
ting home put our courses &  
distances together & we agreed  
to the course. — & The distance  
varying but half a mile in  
distance, & that was our decision  
that the shoal where the ship  
lay bore from Horns Nevers head  
the nearest land, so & so and  
distance about twenty miles  
& in 1846 the next year I put  
Lieut. Charles H Davis U.S.N.  
in the 2 Galitan of the U.S. survey  
on the shoal in eight feet of  
water where he held the pole  
it was surveyed that summer  
& located twenty miles from Nantucket

But only a part of the way  
6- 23  
I claim that I was the discoverer  
of that shoal & can show papers  
sworn to by John Hersell who  
was Pilot of the scho<sup>r</sup> Galitan at  
the time of its survey, that I  
showed Capt Charles H Davis  
the shoal unknown before

And also papers from  
William Patterson Capt of the  
tender sloop Waie that he  
declares under oath that I was  
the bonafied discoverer of the  
shoal & that I showed it to  
Capt Davis, & that it should  
be called Patterson shoal  
in the room of Davises

Discovery of Nantucket  
 & South Shoal By  
 Capt D. G. Patterson  
 In 1845 in Sloop Wave

As The fall of  
 45 & The Winter of 46  
 passed away There were  
 no end to The arguments  
 in our sitting down  
 places at Nantucket  
 about The New Shoal

Some rather ridic-  
 aculed. That after three  
 unsuccessfull expeditions  
 had been sent out, two  
 by The Government, and  
 one by Blunt of New  
 York. That I should  
 hang on to The idea

That I had found the  
Ishual

But all that Nan  
Tucket could do or say  
did not move me  
one particle. I held on  
to my first decision.

In the course of  
the winter I had several  
interviews with Mr  
Mitchell the Astronomer

He told me he had  
watched the big Sloop in  
which the agents visited the  
ship Bentusion when she  
was ashore and that he  
saw her when she stopped,  
supposing that she must  
be at the ship, as the ship  
could not be seen from

The Tower, & The sloop's  
mainsail was cut off at the  
jaws of the Gaff by the  
Horizon

now he says we will  
measure the distance  
by elevation,

We will first go to  
The Sloop and get the  
height from the water  
to where the jaws of her  
Gaff plays & then get the  
height of the Tower where  
we look out with our Glasses  
then we shall have both  
elevations, - To our satisfaction

But when we come to  
put our figures together  
his distance agreed with  
Colesworthys Shoal seven  
teen miles from the  
Tower, - & mine to a New  
Shoal twenty five miles  
from the Tower, -

That did not weaken  
me one particle for I  
could plainly see where  
he had made a mistake

Mr Mitchell call  
ed in Capt Colesworthy  
who went out in the Sloop  
Orbit for Blunt of New  
York to find the New  
Shoal years before, -

When he heard my statement he said it could not be true for he had cruised over the same ground where I had located the shoal, & found 40 fathoms of water,

I happened to have in my pocket the courses & distances that he made in the orbit & knew that he did not go within miles of the shoal

Mr Mitchell joined him & said Capt Patterson you had better give it up you have made a mistake there can be no shoal there where you have placed it,

XIII

I stuck it out that I was  
right & that it would be  
proved in time

In the early  
part of the summer  
of 46, Capt Chs H Davis  
in the United States  
Surveying Schooner  
Galitan came into San  
Tuckert Harbor & soon heard  
the report that I had found  
a New Shoal about twenty  
miles from Sancti  
heads & some six or seven  
miles south of Colerworthy  
Shoal, that I had been to  
a wrecked ship the Centurion

On the shoal where  
there was but ten feet of  
water & had loaded my  
two vessels with cotton out  
of the ship & had baid by  
the ship a week & had  
measured the distance to  
the nearest land & made  
it about twenty miles

At first Capt Davis  
took but little notice of  
the report. but hearing of  
it wherever he went he be-  
gan to think there must  
be something in it. &  
sent for me to meet  
him at the Pacific Bank

I met him as requested  
and

he tried many diferent ways to drive me from the ground I had Taken, -

I was still firm however & could not be convinced that I was such a Black head as they tried to make me, -

We had several interments at the Bank, and at the last one I proposed to him that I would take my vessel & crew. Take Mr Hersell his pilot with me & show Mr Hersell the shoal, & if Mr Hersell did not report that my statement was true I would not charge him a cent for vessel & crew

On any other expense  
I might be too, -

But if his Pilot should  
be satisfied that my statement  
was true he should pay me  
a fair compensation for  
myself, vessel & crew, -

Capt Davis then said  
your proposition now  
drives me to action it is  
my duty to look after  
this matter, -

you can haul your  
vessel alongside of the Gal  
Star take as many of her  
men as you want & a  
weeks rations take my  
Pilot Mr Hersell & show  
him the shoul, I will give  
you a week to do it in

And if Mr Hersell Tells  
me the same story when  
he returns that you have  
told me, I will then see  
what has got to be done

The sloop Wave was  
taken to the Galitan Wednesday  
afternoon & all made ready  
to leave next morning.  
we left early Thursday mor-  
ning with the wind to the  
eastward stood out by Great  
Point Tacked ship & at 12-  
o'clock passed Colesworthys  
shoal in two fathoms of  
water,

I called the attention of  
Mr Hersell to the shoal and  
to sancoty head & asked  
him how far he called

It to the land. He asked  
how high is the land  
we see, eighty feet from  
the level of the ocean I  
replied, —

It is half down he says that  
land is twelve miles off and  
this shoal must be Galeworthy  
shoal, there is but twelve feet  
of water here there can't be  
more than six or seven feet  
here where it is breaking,  
now he says where  
is your new shoal,

A good hour sail  
south of this says I with this  
breeze, I hope it is breaking  
on it so that we can see it  
some distance,

In less than an hour  
we made the breaker from  
the mast head

And in about an hour  
we were up with the shoal  
the sea was running from  
the south east we got to the

south east of the shoal  
 lashed everything on deck  
 put the men below Mr  
 Harsell took the lead lashed  
 himself to the main rigging  
 my Brother W<sup>m</sup> took the  
 helm & I took the mast  
 head; everything being ready  
 we kept her off to the North  
 west before the swell which  
 broke often on the shoal  
 I had no fear of her striking  
 the bottom, but thought we  
 might get cornered as the  
 fisherman call it,

we passed over the  
 shoal without catching a  
 breaker it broke close to  
 our stern & ahead but did  
 not come aboard

As soon as we were over

Mr Hersell says Take me  
home I have seen all I  
want to see

When I came down  
from aloft I asked him  
what report he would make  
to Capt Davis.

He says he has already  
got my report in your  
statement to him. mine will  
be the same as yours in  
every particular.

That it is a new shoal  
not laid down on any  
chart or ever before located  
& in the neighborhood of twenty  
miles from Sancti Head  
and seven or eight miles  
south of Calseworthy shoal

We shaped our course  
for home & at ten o'clock

That evening we were in the  
kitchen again

Next morning there  
was quite a stir in town Mr  
Hersell had met Capt Davis  
and had reported his decision  
to him, that my statement was  
correct and that he should agree  
with me in every particular  
in relation to the school being  
a new one not layed down  
on any chart that he ever saw  
or heard of,

quite early in the  
morning I was sent for  
I met Capt Davis at the Bank  
he says I have got Mr Hersells  
report, - now I want you  
yourself & Brother

for a month I am going out  
in the Galitan to survey your  
new shoal, I want your  
Brother William to take charge  
of the Wave I will man her  
from the Galitan's crew and  
I want you to go with me in  
the Galitan as Pilot, and also  
Pilot of the Tender when I am  
on board of her running the  
lines.

The bargain was fixed as to  
wages & a bonus if the shoal  
proved to be a new one.

Capt B. C. Cornwall  
of Nizyand Haven was engaged  
with his vessel to lag at anchor  
to take angles from while  
the Galitan was at anchor  
for the same purpose.

While the Wave Tender runs  
the lines,

The first time we visited  
the shoal with the tender the  
Galitan & other schooner being  
anchored to take angles from  
we came to anchor with the  
tender on the shoalest part  
of the shoal & Capt Davis  
shot the pole on the bottom  
in eight feet of water,

We had been at work  
about three weeks when  
passing out by the east end  
of Nantucket one morning  
Capt Davis said to me when  
you get her out past the  
shoals so that Mr Hersell  
can take her come into  
my cabin I want to see you

*It now "she had written"*  
40  
I soon met him in his  
cabin, he had his plotting  
spread on the table,

He turned to me as I  
entered the cabin & said,  
Capt Patterson I can hardly  
believe my own eyes,

my plotter has plotted  
our angles & there it is on  
paper the shoal where I  
held my pole in sight  
feet of water is nineteen  
& a half miles from sandy  
beach, & never discovered  
or located till now,

Till now I said, was  
it not discovered last year by  
me, was it not located within  
a half a mile of where you  
put it, and did I not show it to

*He have a small boat  
and*  
~~42~~  
41  
now, how could I show  
it to you & take you to it if I  
had not discovered it and known  
where it was, and put you on to  
it where you held a pole in  
sight of water.

Capt Davis paid me  
all the wages that he agreed to  
at the end of the month but  
the bonus I never got I think  
I could see why, had I got  
it it seems to me it might  
be called by a different name.

42  
A letter recd from <sup>2<sup>d</sup></sup> Lieutenant  
Rogers who was on The Galton  
at the time of the survey, now  
Rear Admiral Rogers, speaks  
very <sup>highly</sup> of my services at  
the time in showing Capt  
Davis the over shoal, but thinks  
that Capt Davis was not quite  
satisfied with me at last

it was only because I  
claimed the name of the shoal  
and I got the honor. The  
shoal would have borne  
the name of not Davis  
but the discoverer?

After I discovered  
the shoal & located it I  
was called upon by the  
agent of the steam boat  
Co <sup>he wanted</sup> to know if I could  
find the shoal in the

the vessel and was in the  
the vessel and was in the

~~44~~ 45  
43

light, I told him I could  
then he said I could you  
to go out in the steamer  
& find a ship that has  
been ashore there all day

I went out in the  
steamer found the ship  
at twelve o'clock I went  
ashore on the New South  
shoal, she was the ship  
Jacob A Westervelt of New  
York fourteen hundred  
tons from Europe bound  
to New York with one  
thousand Emigrants on  
board I boarded the ship  
& by putting all the passengers  
forward tipping the ship  
more than two feet, she  
came off. I piloted her  
into deep water clear of

No 22

p 23

## Salern Bask

Late in the afternoon  
of a winters day I noticed  
the spare steam Boat  
picking up, - went down  
alongside of her & found  
a Capt Coffin there, - he  
had come from Sarsenset  
& reported a ship riding  
at anchor bearing from  
the onlage East North East  
with a signal of distress  
flying, in her rigging.  
The Boat was about ready  
to leave for the ship, - & I  
was invited on board by  
Capt Coffin the man from  
Sarsenset who was waiting

133  
We soon started it then <sup>24</sup>  
being near night, we  
passed out by Great Point  
& then it was a question  
with Capt Coffin how to  
steer to find the ship  
he reported that the ship  
have E N E from Searcomet  
village & lay close to a heavy  
Breaker, he should judge  
about eight miles from  
the village, - now it was  
night, - I soon see that  
I would be called upon

It was not long before  
Capt Patterson was called  
for, - I went into the  
wheelhouse, when Capt  
Coffin says to me can  
you find that ship

25

In the night, - yes says  
I if you will give me  
one correct bearing from  
any particular object,  
he then reiterated what he  
already said of the bearings  
of the Breaker close to the  
ship, - I well knew the  
Breaker on that bearing,  
& told him I could find  
the ship, -

The direction of the  
Bait was then given up  
to rise, - we were now off  
the end of Great Point  
Ship four miles from the  
Point & about six miles  
from the Breaker where  
the ship lay, - I ordered  
the Bait hauled up

26  
Capt. E. we run a while on  
that course when the look  
out reported a light two  
points on our port Bow  
that must be the ship  
says Capt. Copping.

That may be a ships  
light says I but it is not  
where you pointed her  
out, - he would have the  
Boat hauled up for the  
light, - we ran some  
miles & then found the  
light was a star, -

now says Capt. C  
what's to be done,

says you have got  
her off of my course &  
back you have me  
get her on again or you

27

Will not find the ship  
to night; - how can you  
find the track you was  
in when we altered the  
course; easy enough says  
I if you will let me alone  
& let me steer as I wish  
Then Capt B of the steamer  
said Capt C you had  
better steer as he wishes  
he says he can find the  
ship, we cannot do it by  
chasing the stars; -

The direction of the  
Boat was then given up  
to me; - we hauled her  
up S W untill we got  
back into our first track  
& then kept her off E S E  
again in less than half an

28

Have the look out sunny  
out light-o-again where  
away says Capt B dead a  
dead six close down to the  
water, it is a vessels light  
I can see it swimming -

I a short time the  
ship was in sight, - when  
we reached her we found  
her to be a Bark from the  
coast of Africa for Salem  
with a cargo of Palm Oil  
& Ivory, - & that she been  
ashore & lost her Rudder  
& was leaking, - Capt B asked  
if he wanted assistance he  
said yes I want to be  
towed in to some Harbor  
There was a very swell going  
& she was very near, -

The Breaker on the North  
 end of the Great Rip;—  
 & The night very dark; Capt  
 B says Leave up your Anchor  
 & I will take you in tow;—

now I considered my-  
 self Pilot as I had a Branch  
 & there no other Branch Pilot  
 on board I thought I had  
 something to say as far as  
 hooking on was concerned

And I said to Capt  
 B it is a bad time to Hook  
 on to tow a ship to night  
 from here without a Rudder  
 in this strong current &  
 heavy swell says Capt B  
 I am very glad you  
 spoke of it; I was in hopes  
 somebody would,

Hold on says Capt B Reck  
 your Anchor down hold  
 her here till morning it  
 is too daught to tow a ship  
 with no Rudder to night I  
 will take you in in the  
 morning, all right says  
 the Capt I thought so too;  
 you will be sure to be here  
 in the morning my vessel  
 is leaking it takes all  
 hands to the pumps & they  
 have got mostly used up

I will be here in the  
 morning says Capt B,  
 now says Capt B to me  
 where shall we go for the  
 night,

now sansaly lead bore  
 about 14 or 15 some fourteen

miles distance I proposed  
that we run in rear of sanctuary  
land inside the Bass Rip  
which was the smoothest place  
outside of Great Point;—

So we hauled her up  
West by South after running  
a short time on that course  
Capt C says you can't run  
this course for sanctuary you  
will cross the Bass Rip;—

I intend to cross the  
Bass Rip I am not going  
around it; all right says  
Capt C if she goes ashore  
it won't be me that will  
run her there; well says  
I'll let me that runs her ashore  
then I am her Pilot am I  
yes says Capt C you are Pilot

If you are going to cross the  
Bass Rip I am glad to know  
it I was a little doubtful  
before who was Pilot,

By this time the lookout  
sung out Breakers ahead  
Here says Capt C I told you  
so, - I took no notice of any  
thing particular but my  
cigar and was enjoying  
it when the lookout sung  
out the second time  
Breakers ahead, - Capt B  
looked at me & said any  
thing to say, my reply  
was nothing, by this time  
she was in the Breakers &  
in a short time Capt B  
says she is in the hands  
or under orders of a Branch

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33  
Let her slip she was soon  
through the Breakers into  
smooth water where it did  
not Break There was no head  
bore nor was there any sign  
of any kind that every man  
was gazing at the Breakers  
which always looks wicked  
in the night,

We run in with in  
a short distance of the land  
& stopped her, - told Capt B it  
was about as well as we could  
do to let her lay a Hull me  
And now two or three hours  
drifted by that time we should  
want to run for the Bark  
again so as to reach her by  
sunrise as the tide would  
make fair for us by that time

Now it was one--o'clock  
 she lay very quietly & when  
 the time arrived for us to  
 start, we let her go.

We arrived at the Bark  
 just before sunrise, - they  
 took their Anchor & our  
 transfer & we were soon  
 going on our way for  
 Hyannis Capt B says to me  
 you take charge of the  
 wheel take Mr Robinson  
 the Clerk with you to assist  
 you. I have got to look  
 out for the lines aft,  
 There was yet a very heavy  
 swell going, - every now  
 & then a big sea would  
 strike the Rudder which  
 made it some times difficult  
 to hold the wheel.

I told Mr Robinson  
to be sure & hold the wheel  
untill I told him to let go  
but he was careless about it  
& when a heavy sea struck  
the Rubber he let go the  
wheel & said nothing to  
me, - I could not hold  
it I was thrown over it &  
picked myself on the  
floor my face & neck  
bitting every spoke of  
the wheel. There was not  
much skin left on my  
face, - I went below the  
stewardess washed some of  
the blood from my face  
washed it up & I went to  
the wheel again,  
the course of the day we  
arrived in Hyannis.

After going all over ~~the~~  
sound to get there,

Carpenters came from  
Boston or Salem made her  
a New Rudder & when she  
was ready a tug was sent  
to tow her to Salem I went  
in her as Pilot,

We cruised at Salem  
all night but I still had  
a sorry looking face on  
it was a long time after  
I got home before my  
face looked its natural  
look, - it was the first  
time I ever got thrown  
over a ship or Steamer's  
Wheel & I had been han-  
dling Wheels for over  
thirty years

add to appear actually

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by her whole name when  
he wished to be particularly  
impressive, dwelling on  
each letter of the long name  
and evidently wishing  
it longer still.

Nella deigned him only  
a flash from her bright  
eyes in reply, and Mrs  
Elton coming in just then,  
he did not press his im-  
portunities, but rising to his  
feet he sung all by himself

"Oh, Sanginella!"

"This got another feller!"  
I expect, I expect.

"She will have one, if you  
dont look out" said Mrs  
Elton. "Come bicero, get me

your noise.

"Yes, ma'am, happy to oblige ye, I'm sure, and taking the bucket from its shelf, he disappeared with it out the back door.

"Never mind him, dearie," said Mrs. Elton, soothingly, "he must have his nonsense."

"Oh, that don't trouble me, mother, but I wish he'd go."

Bicero now returned with his burden.

"Haven't you any work?" Mrs. Elton asked.

"No, not today thank you ma'am. I shall have, when it stops sending down cats and dogs."

"There, I believe I've got the

she turned the table leaves down.

She ~~passed~~<sup>put</sup> the platter of doughnuts into the closet, passing Bicero one of them.

"That's all the dinner we shall have today," Bicero

"Well then, I guess I'd better leave. Goodbye Langinella I ain't often I'm with you in the day time. Might be a little more appable seems to me."

He made an awkward bow and backed himself out of the room and the house.

"Thank goodness" said Vella as she heard the outer door shut.

But Bicero could not pass

stop, about you: and I am  
presenting you, but really, you  
know, mother, I couldn't keep my  
self, you know, just yet.

No matter, dearie. Stay on.  
What else did he talk about?

Oh not much. Only the meet-  
ings. Who do you suppose we  
next coming home?

Jane?

No. Jane at ten o'clock."

Well, she was in here most  
all the evening and she went  
out just before you came.

Jane went out? Where could  
she have to go at that time?

I don't know, unless it was to  
watch you.

To watch me? Did she have  
anything to say about my move-  
ments?

13  
"Other would say I acted  
hastily, but what could  
I do? I might have asked  
him in I suppose and pleas-  
ed both, though perhaps he  
would have refused. I'm sur-  
e will next time, and I would  
if I were he after such treat-  
ment. Pshaw! What am I  
thinking of?" and Miss  
Elton rises, goes softly to the  
bedroom door and looks in.  
She is asleep. I'll not dis-  
turb her, thought I want  
some one to talk to" and she  
glides away.

"Is that you, Fella?"

"Yes, I thought you were  
asleep," as she enters the  
room still with her hat on  
and approaches the bed.  
"What time is it?" asks

I don't know. I'll see  
She goes out into the kitchen  
and standing on tiptoe  
sees the clock.

Half-past ten! I had no  
idea it was so late, mother

"Is meeting just done?"

"Yes, one meeting and we are  
tella as she again approach  
as the bed.

"Quite a protracted meet-  
ing, wasn't it, Jessie?" and  
the Elton's nightcapped face  
is all a glow of smiles as she  
lies and scans her daughter.

Tella seats herself on the  
edge of the bed. "It's a lovely  
night," she says, "too lovely  
to leave and I can't leave it  
yet, awhile."

You ought to have a letter

I shall be, about moonlight.  
How is he?

"How is who? I could have  
no better one than my own  
own mother. Nobody is like  
her, and I want no other  
companion" Bella answers  
and leaning over, clasps her  
arms around her mother's  
neck and kisses her.

"But I am getting old,  
dearie, and you can't  
have me always. It is time  
to be thinking of a protector  
for you when I can care for  
you no longer!"

"Oh, mother, darling, is your  
rheumatism worse? What is  
the matter—?"

"There there, dearie, don't  
cry. I'm good for some yet, are

I was only saying that it  
was well for you to find  
some friend who would love  
and cherish you as tenderly  
as you deserve, and I hope  
you have. Is Mr Palmer -?"

Mollie's hand is placed  
over her mouth for a stopper.  
"Prohibited you know" she  
says and holds up her finger,  
then launches into  
the very subject she was  
interdicted. "What do you  
think he - but there I  
won't tell you because you'll  
say it's nothing at all, and  
I can't be laughed at."

"What is it dearie?" Tell  
your mother. See how soles I  
am."

"He knows poetry."

the wolf said "

No. The better to eat you with  
he said. Oh I wish I could  
remember those words. I mean  
to learn and write them down.

"Delightful - delightful work,  
no that is not it. Delightful -  
something to raise the - how  
what use it. Delightful. I'm  
sure that was the first word  
but what means the same  
as work" with her finger on  
her lip, her eyes on the floor,  
striving to recall the right  
word. "If anybody had some-  
thing to do what would you call  
it."

"Place?" suggests Mrs Elton

"No. Delightful place!"

"Job?"

"Delightful job to raise the -

What else can you think of  
"Silent?"

"No."

The night capped face goes up  
to the wall is the owner of it  
fuzzles to keep Kella out of the  
roomage she has entered.

"Employment."

She brings it out triumphant  
ly and the very fill on the  
night cap flutters with her  
earnestness.

Kella shakes her head and  
still digs up the floor with her  
eyes for a shade in vain search  
of the coveted article.

"Chance?"

Another thoughtful shake.

"But what does it mean  
desire when you get it all?"

"Oh, it expresses the desirability

"Why what had that to do with Mr. Palmer?"

"He is allowed to talk of him now and then in conversation."

"Oh I told him you knew that I was destined for a"

"Teacher?" "The mother broke in and lifted her head to rest it on her hand gazing up at Nell's face. "I forgot all about that." Perhaps you won't have to be one, dearie."

"Well I told him I expected to, any way and he seemed to like the idea as well as I, for he immediately recited that— those lines I am trying to think of, and they were so appropriate too."

"I thought you knew all about poetry, dearie?" and Mrs. Ellen wished she could see Nell's face

877  
I thought so too, but I never  
heard that before, and I mean  
to ask him where he got it."

"Made it up, I guess."

"Never! I would give any  
thing to remember it. Delight-  
ful — Mother! why don't you  
help me?"

"I wish I could, dearie. I've said  
all the words I can think of,  
that mean what work does."

"Delightful task, to raise the  
— there it is now. I was sure  
I had it all in my mind  
if I'd thought I should forget  
it I'd have made him repeat  
it till I got it perfect. But  
I'll have it Wednesday night!  
If he is alive he shall say it  
again. I might ask Mr Horton  
about it, tomorrow or somebody

tion was of course general and Palmer made himself agreeable to both ladies. As they were all going the same way it seemed quite the thing for them <sup>to</sup> go in company.

The sister left them at a cross street, and Palmer was free to talk to his companions. They had still a long distance to go, and Palmer managed to keep up a slow pace in order to be a correspondingly long time in walking it.

"Doubtless I surprised you, Miss Elton — ~~by my~~ <sup>by my</sup> action of this evening;

"You did sir, very much," she answered. "I thought it very strange —"

"But, pardon me, since I have seen you, since sister Mason was

so kind as to introduce me, I have been anxious to make your acquaintance, and so have taken the only way I knew of to do it. He had offered his arm, before and she had ~~taken it~~ <sup>not</sup> but she did not seem at all sociable. In fact she was so reserved that Palmer became impatient, but succeeded in maintaining a gentlemanly exterior.

"I have left my friend Charlie quite abruptly tonight, but I advised him to do the agreeable to a certain young lady, and as I expect him to comply with my request, I hope her company will compensate him for the loss of mine."

"Who was it?" Vella asked, more to have something to say

shan because of any interest  
he felt in the matter.

"Miss Barter. She likes him,  
but he is so shy, he will never  
make any advances himself.  
He needs some one to spur him  
on and I hope my talking to  
him will have the desired re-  
sult. She is a fine girl and he  
is a splendid fellow. Don't you  
think so?"

"Charlie Ford? Yes he is, but  
they are totally unlike each  
other. I should never think she  
would fancy him. I shouldn't."

"Well now," said Palmer in  
my opinion they were made  
for each other."

Miss Ellen made no reply  
and Palmer seemed to have  
exhausted his stock of con-  
versation so they walked on for

some moments in silence.

When they reached the street on which Palmer lived, she hoped he would leave her, but he did not alter his course, passing the street and keeping on with her, so as she could not help herself she submitted to the inevitable, and <sup>they</sup> soon arrived at the old homestead. She thought he would surely take himself off then, but he seemed to have no idea of doing so.

"I want to thank you, Miss Ellen for the pleasant walk I've had, rendered doubly so by your presence."

"Of course it is pleasanter to have company. Good night Mr. Palmer."

Her hand was on the door,

the other one he held.

"You are not going to leave me so soon are you?" he said.  
 "Is it not a beautiful night?"

"Yes, goodnight."

"Will he never go?" she thought and still he remained, though her wish to be rid of him was too potent.

She tried to open the door, but it resisted and she called  
 "Mother."

A step was heard within, and reluctantly the hand was relinquished as the young man thought Miss Elton did not appreciate moonlight.

The door was opened Miss Elton said goodnight once more, glided in, and Palmer heard the bolt drawn as he walked away in the moonlight.

"There, I'm glad to get where,"  
"I can be by myself once more,"  
Tella exclaimed

"I told you he would come home with you again, dearie, and he did. I wish I could have seen him. When are you going to let him come in?"

"Never," replied Tella. "I thought I had seen the last of him the other night, but he has repeated his exploit to-night. I must say Mr. Palmer is the most persistent specimen of the male pursuasion I ever saw. We might have taken the hint from my manner and taken himself off at the same time for I was cold as Greenland, but he must be very very obstinate or else he is indifferent to slight put upon him, when

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in pursuit of an object!" and  
tell as indignation flashed  
forth like a charge from a gun.

"But I'll manage him next time  
you see."

"Do nothing hasty," dearie If  
you do you may regret it" said  
Mrs Elton.

"I can regret nothing so far  
as he is concerned. Why should  
I be annoyed by having his  
company thrust upon me?"

"Why do you object to him,  
dearie? Do you dislike him?"

"No, mother, but I don't want  
any man's company and I  
won't have it, so that settles it  
and I'll hear no more about it!"

But that did not settle it,  
at least not there, for she kept  
recurring to the subject every few  
moments.

"And to crown all, he had the impudence - yes, impudence! to expatiate upon the beauties of the night! As if I could not see it with my own eyes! Oh the idiot!"

As we happen to know just how much he said on that subject it appears to us that she was rather severe with him. But what can one expect at the hands of a girl of eighteen? and a school girl too! Verily there's no accounting for them.

## V.

A rainy day in Ditch street, and it is apparent that the thoroughfare is well-named, for the drab-colored earth is transformed into a morass of miserable mud, equally disagreeable to quadruped and biped. Ditch street is seen at its worst on rainy days. This disadvantage is realized inside the house as well as out, as pools of water donated by a lavish hand, and lying about in the upper regions will testify. It has not had time, however to penetrate into the habitable portions, and the garret being useless for practical

purposes, is left to the indisputable possession of the rain.

It is Saturday, too, and Mrs Elton is occupied with cooking for her little family. It has long been a matter of wonder, not how she could live so well as she does, but how she manages to subsist at all, with no visible income, and clothe her daughter, for it has been frequently noticed that the latter dresses well for one in her situation which is unfortunate, for as Mrs Elton often declares, "it is no humiliation to be poor," but dreadful inconvenient and she has found it so too many times to forget that very striking fact. "How nice it

would be," she has thought audibly, "if when I wanted a thing, I could go and get it, and not have to keep forever asking myself if I could afford it. That word "afford" is a stumbling block to the poor in purse, but the rich know not the meaning of it."

But setting aside all this, if there be money at their command, as has been whispered by the uninitiated, — the source of which, however is matter for speculation — why should it not be devoted to replenishing the outside wardrobe of the house itself, that their shelter may be more secure? For with a good roof, free from the ravages

of time, and totally inaccessible to attacks from without, over their heads, they would be provided with one powerful weapon to resist the advances of an adverse world. Food and clothing though quite as important, being by the mass, considered as secondary necessities, and obtained by ~~some~~<sup>one</sup> way or another.

Mrs. Elton is just now busy in the manufacture of those homely, but delectable articles of food—doughnuts. As she opens the cover to inspect her fire, one might think it a charity to present her with a stone lifter, for the article which serves in that capacity, though it answers

the purpose well enough, can scarcely be styled ornamental, and suggests the probability that the knife-box has at some time in the far away past been rifled of a part of its contents, which perhaps could then have been illy spared, though the fork in question, having long since parted with its wooden handle, and showing only a surface of rough metal, would hardly be considered an acquisition to a modern pantry.

This truly convenient tool in house hold mechanism, betokens as much as any thing in the room, the want of means experienced by its occupants, incongruous at

the same time, with some of the rest of their possessions. However, conscious of the existing state of affairs, one is always struck by the air of neatness, which characterizes everything about the room.

As Mrs Elton, in pursuance of her several duties, goes to and fro, she limps slightly, and pauses now, and then to put her hands to her sides for she is threatened with that malady—rheumatism which all housewives dread, and forewarnings of which she has received from time to time. She does not allow it to affect her spirits, and the remarks she directs to her daughter, who is seated by the window, denotes what she has

the event is not far off.

"Do they? Who has been gossiping about us?"

"They simply say that another such storm as we had last winter, will finish it for us."

"Oh, I fear they would be only too glad to have it destroyed," said Mrs. Elton, with a sad smile. "It casts a shadow on their own dainty homes. But I don't think it is as bad as they say. The old house is like a singed cat - much better than it looks, and then a little money judiciously expended would make it good as new. At all events 'tis <sup>our</sup> the only shelter, and we'll not desert it while it stands by us."

"You talk about repairing the house, mother, when you know uncle said the old shell was not worth the trouble and he would not put any money into it, for 'twould be a foolish investment - but he is like all the rest. He would be delighted to see it burned to the ground I know, and would not lift a finger to stay the fire' - then he would have us just where he wants us - dependent upon him' - the meaning!" and her eyes flashed, thus making her plain face, with its heightened color, called forth by her feelings of resentment, unconsciously beautiful for the moment.

"Brush, dearie. What should we have done if it had not

if it had not been for uncle John? Who has clothed you? Think how he has helped us in every time of need since your father died (poor dear) when we knew not which way to turn. Be charitable as you can. "Remember Him who had malice toward none, but charity for all." and Mrs. Eltons countenance was irradiated by the lustre of love toward mankind.

"Yes," said Kella musingly, then aroused by a thought so distasteful to her, "But his money is given grudgingly, for whatever purpose used, and you know he has tried to sell us out of house and home, that we might have only his hearth and his bounty to flee to! Grateful!"

The mother is silent. She

is generally cheerful, scarcely allowing melancholy to outrun her on life's race-course, but this is evidently an unpleasant subject they have blundered into. Bella sees she has drawn a cloud over the mornings brightness, and now tries to dissipate it.

"Mr. Palmer is close by."

"Where? I want to see him" and Mrs. Elton rises

"No, no, mother sit still. He is not in the house, but near us."

"What do you mean, dearie?"

"Why he lives but a few streets from here, and last night he discovered that we had to come the same way to get home - the reason I sup-

pose, why he thought he 35  
might come down with me.

She says it pleasantly,  
with none of her former  
bitterness

"Why didn't you ask him  
in, dearie?"

"Well, mother! — no doubt  
he would have liked it,  
and felt highly honored  
had he known you wished  
it."

"I want to see him, dearie.  
I am sure he is a good man,  
and I feel it in my bones,  
that your knowing him,  
and my knowing him, (for  
I hope to know him too) will  
work us good. God grant  
it may! Is he in business?"

"I'm sure I don't know!  
I never questioned him. If  
you are anxious to know, you'd  
better send him a letter of

inquiry, touching his  
occupation &c."

"Now, dearie, I meant no  
harm. You fly off so."

Kellas brow clears.

"Forgive me, mother for  
speaking so. You know how  
hard it is for me to govern  
my temper."

"Yes, like your father, dearie.  
A veritable flash of lightning."

"Well, I wonder if we cannot  
find a safe subject of conver-  
sation, this morning?" said  
Kella.

She had introduced the  
topic to divert her mother's  
thoughts from her troubles,  
but with ill success as she  
sees.

"Have a piece of pie, mother."

"To thank you, dearie."

"Well, I am going to."

"Yes, I see you are, but how long will you eat the crust first?"

"Oh, but I want the best first - always did, you know."

"The worst you mean. Ah" she said playfully, "you are making fun of my pie crust! Let's see you better it. You couldn't make a pie, child, to save your life."

"That's not my fault, mother. You brought me up not to work - now you must take the consequences. But I can learn. Mr <sup>Horton</sup> ~~Hosmer~~ says any thing may be acquired. Why not pie making?"

"Well, dearie. I hope to be spared to make your pies and every thing else until you are married."

"Then you may prepare

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yourself for a protracted season  
of "pie making."

"Suppose Mr Palmer should  
turn out to be rich?"

"No danger" said Stella.  
Are you thinking of him as  
a prospective partner in mis-  
ery for me? I beg to be excused.  
But what folly I am talking!  
Rediculous on the face of it,  
when he has been home with  
me, just once!"

"And will come again, I  
trust, dearie."

"Will he? Oh'll be —"

"Now, dearie, don't go off a-  
gain"

"Well, I've my exercise to  
look over, before school-time,"  
and Stella rose from the table  
and taking a book, with  
papers protruding therefrom,  
off the shelf, went to the window.

day, at least, since she was sixteen, goes up stairs for her hat, and after arranging her apparel to her satisfaction and bidding her mother farewell takes books and lunch-box and departs for school.

Mrs Elton, her mornings work performed, prepares for a day alone as usual. She puts a few finishing touches, tries to coax the stove to shine a little more as if it were not doing its best in that direction now. Then she has that delight of her heart-carpet rags, which she brings out to sew. This is her favorite employment. Something of which she seldom tires.

She enjoys it, bless her kind heart more than anything

# "Tanguinella.

## I. The House.

Colorless, as to paint, perhaps considering itself, if houses do consider, too far along in years for such outward adornment, the brush of time and tempest had spread upon it the only hue it wore.

Some of its shingles hung loosely, fluttering ever and anon, like leaves at the touch of the passing breeze, until it was a wonder they retained their places; then becoming desperate, seemingly, would try, with all their strength to hold

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2.  
on, out of respect, one might fancy, to the aged roof they covered.

Many a brick, tired, doubtless, of so long a stay in one place had taken its departure from the mammoth chimneys, the irregular gaps thus left, sadly interfering with the symmetry of those structures and showing that even bricks are missed when they wander from home.

The dwelling seemed to wear a look of entreaty, as though, weary of the burdens it had borne, the storms encountered, it fain would lean upon some friendly arm ere it fell a wreck to the un-

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sympathizing ground.  
The very windows  
seemed to cast imploring  
glances upon the street,  
each one of their infinitesimal panes crying out,  
with all the expressiveness it could command,  
"Save, oh save us from the impending doom!"

The house had a dull, heavy look, reminding one of a cloudy day, and, a strange contrast to the bright pretty cottages all around, seemed like some repulsive animal appearing before a troop of merry children, suddenly checking their mirth.

We might suppose its neighbors, having no appreciation of the ancient in

architecture, resented this intrusion into the midst of such gaiety and on a spot which should have been occupied by a habitation less aged and ugly.

The house encroached upon the street to such an extent as to leave but a narrow space between, which could hardly be called a sidewalk, for it was no different from the rest of the street, all presenting an uniformity of drab-colored earth, with deep ruts made by passing vehicles, pavements not having, as yet, scraped acquaintance with that quarter of the city.

No fence, unless the few

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mouldy boards, ready to fall to pieces, at the touch, which divided the house from its next neighbor, could be termed a fence, or enclosure of any sort was to be seen, the other houses having settled as closely to it as right of way permitted, eager to prevent the hated object from longer cumbering the ground.

A single low step, which formed the sill was the only barrier of separation between the street and front door; the latter once a gay green, faint traces of which could still be marked on its edges, now sadly scarred and defaced by many a battle with the elements.

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All the windows commanding a view of the street, were ornamented with green paper curtains of an antiquity corresponding with the rest of the appointments of this venerable domicile.

Crowned upon by its neatly attired companions, a most unsightly thing it stood. But, forbidding of aspect and unpleasant withal to exterior view, this ruin was home to two wayfarers on life's roadstead, and dear to their hearts because of the grief it had shared, the silent, (which is the best) sympathy vouchsafed, and the shelter afforded all the trouble-laden years

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of their existence.

Grateful for the service thus faithfully rendered, it would seem meet that the dwellers under this patriarchal roof-tree bestow some care upon, administer needed nourishment to their protector, before it shall have withstood its last whirlwind, and consigned itself to earth which hath been sure of its victim from the first.

The moon had a rival one night in Mrs Elton's cook-stove, and each luminary tried to out-shine the other.

A stranger from without had he chosen to take a peep under the green cur-

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tains into that room,  
which was kitchen and  
parlor combined, (a feat  
by no means difficult  
of accomplishment, the  
windows being conven-  
iently low) would have  
been attracted by the  
peaceful home scene, near-  
ly every object. From the  
old clock on the mantel,  
to the cat purring on her  
cushion in the corner,  
standing out in bold re-  
lief. The gay colors of the  
rag carpet put on an  
added brilliancy, loaned  
for the occasion by the  
queen of night, who look-  
ed calmly down upon  
the picture she was beau-  
tifying.

Two tiny kittens, their

yellow stripes shining  
at intervals, like gold in  
the moonlight, played at  
hide and seek, pausing  
now and then, as if to  
wonder where their mother,  
who but a moment since  
joined them in their fro-  
lic, could have disappear-  
ed so suddenly, for, inex-  
perienced in chicanery,  
they have no idea of the  
stratagem resorted to,  
while from her perch a-  
bove the old cat watches  
their movements, smiling  
at their futile efforts to  
discover her whereabouts,  
and congratulates herself  
upon an escape, for a  
season, at least from their  
oft-repeated, too-affectionate  
embraces.

Silence, unbroken save by the ticking of the clock, and romping of the cats, has reigned in that room for the last hour, but now a new sound is heard, and we discover that the room has another occupant, hitherto unperceived, for she has sat in the only bit of shadow by one of the windows, fast asleep since the clock struck nine, and the creaking of her chair betrays her presence.

As she wakes, with a sigh, she leans forward, looks out of the windows (the curtains are always left rolled up on moonlight nights) gazes far down the street as her vision extends, scans closely each passer by, evidently

if I am spared to do it, and you  
will stand the same chance  
of looking upon me as do his  
mortals - at least when I fre-  
quent my accustomed place.  
Last night Mr. Palmer and  
this time she actually succeeds  
in getting ahead of him, and  
though he had his swords ex-  
posed to moonlight & all ready  
they are never uttered for the  
door is opened and closed more  
unceremoniously than before  
and he is left alone to wander  
Now a girl could change so in  
a few short moments. He stands  
looking at the door, and trying  
to think of any man he has ever  
known to do so, but fails to remem-  
ber one, and still ruminating  
goes on his way, with no one to  
admire the beauties of nature beside him.

Miss Elton does not hear her  
and her voice in the room and  
concludes she has retired, but  
does not take much pains to  
find out.

She sits down at the spinning  
and watches her attendant of  
the evening as he milks an ag-  
watches him until he disappears  
round the very corner he  
stood upon a few moments ago.

"The meddling fool! If he  
can be more despicable than a  
male — matchmaker if you  
will! Not that it is anything  
to me, but Charles Hood is only  
a boy and should be allowed  
to follow his own inclinations.  
Eighteen and advised to pay  
his attentions to a school teacher  
at least two years older than  
he! Perhaps that made no

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do. it come now." Its no use  
of my business, but a body  
couldn't help it if a body  
missed him."

This is a home thrust,  
but it makes no outward  
impression. Mrs Elton has  
missed him too, and it  
has been a matter of regret  
that the wealthy school-  
master, who once thought  
it such a treat to visit  
her humble home has not  
called on Villa for some  
time, why she could not  
find out, though she be-  
lieves the girl knows the  
reason of his absence. It  
rankles now to hear another  
comment upon it, even  
one so insignificant as Jane  
She says no more and ho-  
pes Jane will not again

allude to it.

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"What sort of a man is this new one?" Jane asks.

I have not seen him, but I gather from what Fella says that he is a suitable associate for her. Fella is young yet, and —

Never seen him! and you allow that girl with a strange man! Look out for breakers, now, I tell you! You have begun wrong. Look out for your girl, I say!"

"Why, what possesses you today, Jane!" Mrs. Elton pauses with her ball of rag, which she has been rolling in her hand and looks searchingly at Jane.

One would think to hear Jane's tirade, that mistress

and tenant had changed places. The monthly stipend that Jane pays, has been the magic talisman that has rendered even a surly old woman endurable, and Mrs Elton has hitherto allowed her to talk as she liked, but on this occasion she excels herself, and Mrs Elton's angelic temper is very near to being ruffled. but she tries to be patient with her over bearing neighbor,

"Mr. Palmer is a member of the church and he must be a good man" she says "That don't follow" answered Jane, wisely. "Oh you poor innocent critter! How little you know of the world!"

Why, church members are often the worst kind of people."

They are both silent for some time. Mrs. Elton wishes to keep on the right side of Jane for the sake of the money, little though it be, that she realizes from her, the necessity of which she would not like to own, even to Jane. But allowance must be made for Jane and Mrs. Elton makes it, though some things Jane has said this morning have sunk deep. Jane is aware of it but knows Mrs. Elton's forgiving disposition too well to fear resentment from her.

She knits on quietly,

and Mrs Elton rolls her ball until it is too big to handle easily, then drops it into a basket with its relations.

"There's Mr Winters, and I do believe he's coming here! Oh, dear me! and this room not fit for him to sit down in. How do I look, Jane?" and Mrs Elton starts up with all the embarrassment imaginable, thrusts her basket of rags under the table and casts a look of investigation around the room.

"No call for being so put by, as I know," said Jane, "just because a minister is going to call on you. I declare I don't see and never could, why every

married woman should make such a fuss as they do about nothing at all. 'Oh' there comes the doctor or there's the minister they cry and then fly around like a hen with her head cut off just as you are doing now, because a —

"But Jane this room never looked worse than it does today, and I too, look like the old scratch."

"Oh you proud thing! Fishing for a compliment! Let your parson give it to you. You'll not get one from me!" and having thus opened her valves, Jane takes up her knitting and starts off for she never remains in the

room when there is company, (an arrangement very satisfactory to Mrs. Elton), so she gets out as quickly as she can to avoid the coming guest, and slamming the door after her seeks her own quarters. But she does not hesitate to listen at her door to what is going on in the room she has just quitted. We hope her diligence is rewarded.

Mrs. Elton is not troubled about Jane's ill-humor. It is nothing new and Jane will repeat her visit when so disposed.

No, the thought of the minister discomposes her far more.

## III.

Enlightened.

A horse, remarkable for nothing, save smallness of stature, attached to a carriage possessing no particular features to distinguish it from the ordinary, has stopped before the door, and a short, chubby man alights from the vehicle, with a business-like air and knocks at the door.

Mrs Elton goes to receive him, and as the two meet in the front entry they completely fill the place, for it is only about a yard square, with a flight of stairs nearly perpendicular in their steepness at the back, and on the left, James door.

"Ah, good morning," Mr. Winters says, as he grasps her hand.

They are in the room by this time and he is directed to the best chair. Mrs. Elton tries to appear at ease, and the minister helps her. The actual presence in her dwelling of such a (to her) distinguished personage justifies the efforts she makes to entertain him.

Mr Winters is, or seems now to be, entirely destitute of that dignified mien, generally supposed to be inseparable from a public man. In fact his manner is very common, though upon occasion he can call

up an affectation, which though it often seems disproportioned to his size, serves his purposes nevertheless.

Mrs Elton (good soul) like many other people stands in awe of him, <sup>and all ministers as a class</sup> even when there is nothing about the object to inspire such a sentiment, because of the fact that he is a minister, and therefore entitled to more recognition than would be extended to a man not of the sacred calling he represents. And then it is seldom her abode is honored by such a guest, so that when he does come it is an event to be talked of during all the time that

intervenes until he visits her again.

She confides her trials <sup>to him,</sup> and knows that the condolence she so values from him will be forthcoming. She always brings out her afflictions past and present, <sup>upon these occasions</sup> and he applies that balm so sweet to her wounded heart. He knows her history full as well as she does herself, and that she has not been exempt from the ills of life. But he is conscious also that poverty and death have been the greatest evils she has had to contend with and it is his opinion, an opinion he is not alone in possessing,

that there are many things in life harder to bear than the former, and that living trouble is worse than death. When he reflects that Stella is all there is spared to her widowed heart, he cannot wonder that she loves her daughter with more than the ordinary affection a mother bestows upon her child, knowing too that the depth of feeling is fully reciprocated by the girl.

Upon this occasion, the minister's thoughts are occupied by the position and prospects of his only son, Willie, now away at college, and, unmindful for the moment of the widows affairs, loves to extol his

merits. Mrs. Elton listens with all the respect that she feels is due when such a subject is discussed and by such a man. But it reminds her of her own loss.

"Oh, if my ~~own~~ Willie had lived, what might he not have been!"

"True, true," answered Mr. Winters, "a most promising youth, but he has attained a far more exalted position than he could ever have reached here."

"I know it. I ought not to wish him back to a suffering world, but when I see other mothers welcoming their boys home from school and workshop, it is hard to keep from -

from murmuring at my lot."

"But you have Nella, and she is a host in herself—a beautiful girl, and long may she be spared to gladden your heart."

"Oh, Mr. Winters, how good God was to leave me my one blessing my darling child! I realize it more and more acutely each day of my life, discontented though I may be sometimes with the situation He has placed me in."

What should I do without her? Why, when she goes from me at morn, it seems as if life had departed with her and how I look forward to her return at

at night!"

"I know it all" he replied. "So you are going to make a teacher of Miss Stella?"

"It is her own choice. Oh! she is as full of projects as you can imagine. Every day she comes home with some new one. If she performs half she has laid out to, she'll do well. She is so ambitious, and so high-spirited! I think sometimes I have done wrong in bringing her up as I have. But I meant for her to have a good education though it has been a struggle all the way along, and she little dreams of the sacrifices I have made to bring it about for her."

"She is nearly through going to school, is she not?" he asked.

"Yes, and she's looking forward to a school of her own, and then she is going to work the wonders she tells about. Why she has promised me so many comforts in that good time to come, my mouth waters at the thought. She has a new house, all built and furnished in her mind, and has showed me over it, in imagination many a time. Poor child! she has never known anything but poverty, and if there are bright days ahead for her, I'm sure I shall be glad to welcome them."

or a principle.

"Do look at those cats."

"Yes, I have been observing them. Very smart animals. How little they realize what life is. But it is to their credit that they apply themselves diligently to what they have in hand and their earnestness to do their best even if it is but an effort to outrun each other, is truly worthy of a better cause."

Are you much acquainted with Mr. Palmer? asked Mrs. Elton.

He has been in her mind then, and she means to seize the present opportunity to learn all she can about him, though she would

not dare attempt it if  
Nella were present.

Mr. Winters looks surprised

"Mr. Palmer? Mr. Palmer?"

Ah, you must mean the  
young man who lately  
joined our church - for I  
know no other."

"Yes, it was him I had ref-  
erence to" returned Mrs. Elton.

"Well - Mr. Palmer - yes  
- a most estimable young  
man. I was partially the  
means of his obtaining  
the position he now occupies  
; that of book-keeper and gen-  
eral clerk with Weldon & Co.  
They are much pleased  
with him, I understand.  
He is a great help in the  
church also - not in a pe-  
cuniary sense - but punctual  
in his attendance at the

place of prayer, and very, very devoted when there. A truly christian young man, which is quite a rarity in the days of immorality among the young. Yes, an exemplary young man in every respect. I wish my boy were like him but somehow he dont take to religious things. Willie is full of spirit, looking out for all the enjoyment he can find. But he is only a boy and with a boys mind. I cannot expect him to look at life as I do, and as to entering the ministry his ideas in regard to it are not unlike Miss Pellas' views concerning matrimony. He thinks there would be sacrifices to

make. He fears that pleasure and he would have to part company if he followed in his fathers footsteps. Not that I do not enjoy life. I am sure I do. Being a clergyman does not necessarily prevent my deriving pleasure from this life, though people look at it in that way, particularly the young. Willie will have all I have to leave and if he chooses no profession we shall take him home and there he can follow his own inclinations. I shall not compel him to do anything he has no taste for."

Mrs Elton has long been acquainted with the fact. that the ministers son is not

a boy after his fathers own heart. Reports of his youthful depravity have been widespread, and they have not failed to reach her ears through the excellent medium she has for receiving knowledge, but this does not interest her so much as the eulogistic description that has been given in her presence, of one whom she wished to know about and she has been much gratified by what she has heard. She is more prepossessed in his favor than ever, this young christian she has never seen, and will be sure to recite the excellencies of Mr Palmer as they have been confided to her, to Mella as soon as she sees her.

At this point, a face, coarse in feature and begrimed with some dark substance, is pressed against one of the windows, and a dirty hand bears it company as the possessor of it gazes into the room.

Mr Winters looks at it and then inquiringly at Mrs. Elton.

"That's Biceró," she said. "He saw your horse and it aroused his curiosity, I suppose, so he is looking in to see what company I have. Biceró is a character in his way, but not polished."

"He's pretty well blacked if he don't shine," the minister remarked.

"Yes, he works in a coal-

yard, and has just come from there, I presume. He is one of Kellas' admirers, and is very confident of possessing her some day, and installing her as mistress of his garret, though I can hardly say that she is a party to any such arrangement.

The figure still darkens the window. He has evidently been a privileged character at the homestead.

Mr Winters shows the surprise he feels at such a piece of impoliteness on the part of Cicero, but Cicero is one of the "innocents abroad."

Mrs Elton approaches the window

"Go home, now, Cicero. You can come another time. Go

home, that's a good boy."

Cicero looks grieved at the dismissal, but he has gained his end. He knows who is sitting in the widow's best chair, and he starts off, but comes back.

"This gone to school, I s'pose," he said. "Well tell her I'm coming to see her to night, and I am going to bring her something."

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Elton

Cicero danced before the window and keeping time with his feet, sang:

"A long tailed possum  
And a short tailed pig  
A sheep skin fiddle  
And a beach-grass wig."  
Then he vanished from sight.

"It seems Miss Fella does not lack followers" said Mr Winters, as Mrs Elton resumed her chair, though he did <sup>not</sup> regard the one under consideration as very desirable.

Oh, Cicero sets a good deal of store by Fella. It would make even you laugh, if you are a minister to hear them go on sometimes."

"Surely, you don't encourage such attentions!"

"Oh, he means well enough, and is pleased as a child if she takes any notice of him. She orders him about and he will do just as she says and no matter how roughly she treats him, he is always the same to her - tender and submissive. He will

run his legs off for her, going  
on errands, and she often  
finds use for him in that  
way.

"Has he any family?"

"No, he's all alone. His  
mother died not long ago,  
and she was all he had.  
It was a blow to him, for the  
weak in intellect have the  
same capabilities of suffer-  
ing as their more favored  
brothers and I pity his mis-  
fortunes and treat him kind-  
ly - mend his clothes and  
do what I can to help him.  
He lives in an attic, across  
the street, and it is one of  
the greatest pleasures he enjoys  
to come in here and watch  
me at my work, when Bella  
is gone. When she is at home  
he watches her. I advise

12.  
him too. He will always  
listen to me."

"You're a sort of second  
mother to him."

"Well, I try to be. We cannot  
be too kind to those whom  
providence has placed in  
our midst, and especially  
such as Cicero Penfield, who  
need our charity all the  
more."

"Ah, my good woman,  
if there were only more like  
you in this world of sin  
and sorrow! But alas! how  
many there are so engrossed  
by their own affairs, they  
have no thought for the cares  
and sorrows of others. A  
selfish world truly. All work-  
ing for their own aggrand-  
izement, but with all their

grasping for riches, their struggle for eminence, they lie low at last, all one equal commodity."

"Yes" said Mrs Elton, thoughtfully. "The rich know nothing about the struggle of living. Only the poor feel for the poor."

"But," returned the minister, "it is rather a sad view of life that he who has the most money is the best man - a true one nevertheless, as we often find to our cost."

The two remained in deep thought for a few moments.

"You have not been to church recently" Mr Winters remarked.

"No, my back has troubled me a great deal of late. I could not walk so far and

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have not felt able to hire a carriage, and as for the street cars, oh! I could not think of that. It would tire me more than to go on foot. It is quite a deprivation, I can assure you, to be kept away from my meetings, as I tell Tella, and one of the good things she promises in that pleasant far off by & by is a drive to church in our own carriage, but I don't see as yet where it is coming from though the child has it at hand and has only to speak the word to have it brought round. She fancies sometimes that Cicero is her coachman and tells him to order the carriage. Oh the bright fancies of youth. How they fly before

cares and troubles of life."

"Well," said the minister, rising. "I must come, and take you up to church some Sunday. Would you like it?"

"Oh, so much." Thank you for such a kind offer."

"All things pleasant and unpleasant must end, and so our interview will have to terminate. My love to Miss Kella. Keep up her courage if you can, and may God bless you both. Good morning."

They shake hands, and Mrs Elton sees him to the door, waiting until he has entered his carriage and driven away, then shuts the door and returns to her solitary reflections.

## IV.

## Daniel Palmer:

Daniel Palmer was what is called a moral young man. Reared from infancy under religious influence he carried that safeguard with him when, his own master he started out in the world, that world which had never been too kind, to see what he could make of himself.

At the age of one and twenty he appeared in New-ford, from whence no one could tell, and he never in any way alluded to his past. It was as if his life had begun then and every thing connected with his existence previous to that time buried and forgotten. If it were not, he evidently wished

it to be so

This first important step was to cast his lot in a christian church, made up of all classes of people, rich and poor, aristocratic and plebeian, and in a very short time managed by his conduct to so endear himself to pastor and people that they were unanimous in wondering how they had ever done without him.

Gifted to an unusual degree, rich in descriptive powers, he made for himself a place among them which, however ~~the~~ many of them might covet, they could never fill. He was not handsome, or even good looking, but he was what might be called

good looking. There was  
a nameless something a-  
bout him which attracted  
every one he came in contact  
with, and consequently he  
was not long in making  
friends, and many of them  
he gathered around him.

There was one, however, who  
though a Christian himself  
and a great favorite with all  
who looked coldly, at first  
upon this new comer, jealous  
of the consideration shown  
him at the hands of old  
and young, but even his  
ill feeling was overthrown  
almost immediately and  
the two young men, though  
different as light from shade,  
became first firm friends,  
then gradually an intimacy

sprang up between them, such as is seldom seen except in case of brothers and they were more than brothers for there was a bond between them stronger than any earthly tie. But this had all been a work of time, and an up hill task but accomplished at last by one who seldom gave up what he had set out to do.

Charles Hood was a youth fair to look upon, with the hue of health upon his cheek and man's nobility of soul indelibly stamped upon his countenance, but unlike his new found friend he was reticent to secretiveness where his own affairs were concerned, accustomed to confide only in

himself and setting up a barrier of reserve between all who strove to gain his confidence and himself. Yet he was kind-hearted to a degree and could not have been capable of a dishonorable action. His delight was in his church, which he had connected himself with when yet a lad and clung to faithfully after. Born of poor parents he had been obliged to seek a livelihood for himself early in life and had chosen the occupation of carpenter. At the time we make his acquaintance he had nearly finished his trade and was looking forward to the day when he should be independent of employer and be able to strike

out for himself.

Daniel Palmer has been described as a moral young man and such he was.

He had no vices, was faithful to his employer, who happened to be a christian man himself, careful of his earnings, had a kind word for all, and was as we have heard his

pastor say an exemplary young man. But with all his good qualities he had his failings as so what person has not, and we shall see how they influenced his life.

Frank and open as the day, he had nothing to conceal, and every body knew him as well as he did himself.

Straightforward and honest his face was sufficient passport

to the favor of one and all.

He stood at his desk on a bright ~~Spring~~ morning casting up a column of figures, when the counting-room door opened and his friend Charles Hood entered. The workshop of the latter was close by, and it was a habit of his to look in at the store when passing to and from his labor. This had been a difficult thing to bring about at first, for unused to making new friends, Charles had rather shrank from the overtures of Palmer, and it had been some time before he could be induced by the strongest persuasions to visit the latter at his place of business, but by dint of perseverance, even his

shyness had been conquered and now it was <sup>almost</sup> a daily occurrence for him to step in and chat with his fellow church-member and intimate.

"Hallo, Palmer: hard at it as usual, eh."

"Ah is it you, Charlie?" and as he stepped forward to greet him the hard massive hand of the mechanic completely hid the delicate palm of the clerk as the two met in a warm clasp. "I'm so glad to see you, Charlie" and the joyful eyes corroborated the statement.

"Just wait till I foot up this column and I'll be with you."

Palmer went back to his desk and after finishing his column and setting down the result, closed the ledger, and snatching

only protection I need, and  
that I have ever present  
with me."

"I know it, dearie, and  
your fathers fearless spirit.  
You are brave just now, but  
I fear for you all the same,  
and must continue to do  
so, unless this gentleman—  
what's his name?— Oh, my  
child if he is so kind as to  
wait upon you home, do ac-  
cept for my sake so I can be  
sure you are in safe hands,  
and not exposed to insult  
from rude men. You are  
all I have got, and if any  
thing should—"

"Oh, nonsense, mother, dear,  
but are we going to bed to-  
night? I think I shall  
postpone everything but  
breathing until the morrow."

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The nurse, having said good night, goes upstairs to her room.

Mrs Elton sits for some time in deep thought. It is long past her bed time, but she feels unusually wakeful, much more so than when we saw her the first part of the evening. But she knows that rest is required to enable her to prosecute the duties of another day, and seeks her couch. Soon the house is keeping tryst with the moonlight, voiceless tho' it be.

## II

### Its Inmates.

Mrs. Elton always rises early - a habit she has not taught her daughter to acquire, and the appear-

ance of the latter, at least  
two hours in advance, is  
sufficient cause for the as-  
tonishment manifested.

"You, Stella? Pray to  
what am I indebted for  
this untimely visit? 'Tis  
not the hour for morning  
calls."

"Perhaps not in fash-  
ionable life, mother, but  
I am going to introduce a  
new regime in that direct-  
ion. No more morning-  
or rather forenoon siestas  
for me and she gives her  
daily greeting. Come to  
the door, What a beauti-  
ful morning! It is a de-  
light to live if one is poor  
but will forget that — we  
have each other and we

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"well, never, never again."  
"Let's have a waltz!" and  
she seizes her mother's  
waist and whirls her  
around the room, much  
to Mrs Elton's consterna-  
tion, for hers is not an  
airy, fairy form and she  
makes but an indiffer-  
ent partner. As soon as  
she can escape, out of  
breath she drops into the  
nearest chair.

"Bless me! What will  
the child do next? I  
have not danced for  
thirty years!"

"Did you ever dance?"

"I shouldn't wonder.

When I was your age, I  
was quite a belle, though  
I don't look much like

it now," she said, with a smile, "but I must get breakfast. I'll set the table and the coffee will be done by that time" and she attempted to rise, but Nella pushed her back into the chair, folding her hands in her lap.

"Now, stay there till I bid you move" she commanded.

"Well that's not so hard"

"See that you do it, then" said Nella. "I'll get breakfast and call you when it's ready."

She went to the table standing opposite the stove and commenced proceedings. Soon the simple meal was in readiness, the coffee smoking on the table.

She draws her mothers' chair, then one for herself, and the two sit down.

"I might as well begin," Bella said pouring out the coffee.

"This is real cosy, dearie," but how long will it last?"

"Ah, rallying me on my fickleness. You shall see what I can do."

"Well, well, dearie. Did you have a good meeting, last night?"

"It was, like all prayer-meetings."

"Oh, how I would like to go once more as I used to do," said Mrs. Elton, not noticing her daughters careless answer, or at least ignoring it.

"Well," said Bella, "you

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shall some day, and not  
in a borrowed team, either,  
but in a coach and four  
of our very own. I seem to  
see it now, standing before  
the door — not this door, no  
indeed! We shall not  
vegetate here, then.

"You have built castles,  
child, ever since you could  
talk. May they not fall,"  
on your own head, dearie,  
and she cast<sup>d</sup> loving look  
upon her, "but don't despise  
our dear old home. Surely,"  
you, "would never give it up."

No fear, for it will give  
us up. This is the castle  
that will fall about our  
heads. Our heads, I say,  
for I expect to be here, then,  
and the neighbors say

but he has repeated his export  
thought. I must say Mr Palmer  
is <sup>CONGRESS</sup> the most assistant sample  
of the men persuasion I ever saw.  
He might have taken a hint from  
my manners which was cold as  
Greenfield, and scooted at the same time  
but he must be very obscure or  
else indeed to slice put on him  
when in hot pure soot an object  
But I'll manage him next time,  
you see! Then says the mother  
Do nothing hasty, dear or you may  
repent it. but says the darter  
why must I have his company  
trussed upon me? Why do you  
reject to him asks the mother  
Do you dislike him? No, says the dar-  
ter, but I dont want any men company  
and I wont have it, so theres an end out,  
but in the next breath she said, and  
to crown all he had the imminence to  
expressiate on the beauty of the evening  
as if he had no eyes, the idiot!

service, madam," and he bowed.

"Perlite, anyhow," she said to herself.

"But, permit me to enquire if you are Miss. Ellon's mother."

"I'm mother to nobody."

"Some friend of the family, perhaps."

"I suppose I be, but then again I have an idee I'm not much account to em."

"Well its hardly fair, is it to tete their secrets if you are their friend. But what can I do for you?"

"Do? I come here to see, and I want to know if you mean anything by your following of Sanginella Ellon, or are only in fun, for she is a poor girl and -"

"You are her protector, eh?" and Palmer smiled broadly.

"I see nothing to laugh at," re-

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PROOF

enemy to as plain a friend! Strange  
strange! the whole affair, I wish I  
could get it out of my mind. If Mr  
Weldon detects errors in the books, & say  
he may lay them at Madame Crinolines  
door, as he would be perfectly justified  
in doing."

Palmer continued faithfully to discharge  
his duties the rest of the week and though  
he attended the usual religious gatherings  
held no converse with Miss Elton. He  
knew she was present but as he hurried  
out with his friend Hood, he thus avoided  
throwing himself in her way.

His friend rallied him as they walked  
away from church, together, upon his in-  
constancy to Miss Elton.

"Why, Charlie, Miss Elton is no more  
than an acquaintance to me, and I  
simply walked down with her as any  
acquaintance would, when going the same  
way as she. And indeed she has had

note of such things. "You are a bone of contention among them, and if you pay more attention to one than to another, it is immediately remarked upon."

"A bone of contention!" exclaimed Palmer, but he was not displeased at the knowledge. "So you are or will be, with that athletic form and handsome face of yours."

Hood smiled with pleasure, though his friend could not see it. He loved personal praise, and he felt that his friend was sincere in uttering it for he could discriminate between praise and flattery.

"But," said Palmer, "how should you know about this? Have you overheard the women gossiping?"

"No," answered Hood. "My sister manages to hear about all that's going on, and she told me."

"Oh" said Palmer. I had forgotten you had a sister" which was true as he had never met her, though she had been pointed out to him across the church. "I will not give them any further cause to discuss my movements in that direction." But what has become of your fair, fair, and golden hair? and why are you not on duty, tonight."

"There's no duty about it," Hood answered. "that is, I recognize no more duty to her, than any other pretty girl. I like them all."

"But isn't Miss Barter the best and loveliest?"

Annie Barter is a pretty little girl, and I like her, but I don't feel it a bounden duty to devote my whole time to her. I want to look around, Palmer, and take a peep at all"

she does, and she loves  
work dearly. As she fastens  
the bits of cloth together,  
she thinks of Stella, and  
many a pleasant fancy  
gets sewed in with her  
thread.

"If it should be! But she  
is so wilful, she will not  
bring him here unless she  
takes a notion to. Like her  
father - set in her way.  
Somehow I have a great  
desire to see this Mr. Pal-  
mer, but I dare not men-  
tion him again, it rouses  
her ire so. I will keep still  
and maybe he will drift  
in here on the waves of  
time."

The door opens softly,  
and Jane Brown enters.  
Jane is the maiden all

forlorn, who lives in the other part of the house, and she has come to sit for an hour or so with her neighbor. As she hardly ever talks she is not much company and Mrs. Elton generally goes on with her occupation, oblivious of her, save now and then a remark on the weather, her work, or kindred topics. But today, Jane seems to be more loquacious than usual. She has brought her knitting, and as she casts on her stocking, she says, "Fanginella had a beau last night, didn't she?" Mrs Elton is tickled but she will not show it.

"Not a beau, exactly —"

But her pleasure in this sort of occupation, despite the sense of duty which is and ever has been foremost, is deepening the older she grows and she takes pride in her little girls who look up to her as a miracle of goodness and wisdom, which she knows she is far from being or becoming, but who does not like to be set upon a pedestal and adored? if only by the minds of infants?

Miss Elton has hitherto been conscientiously devoted to her flock. If, while engaged in imparting spiritual food to them, worldly matters have intruded they have never had the power to draw away her attention. She has been

able to appear actually  
oblivious to surroundings.  
and centre her whole mind  
upon her charge, but today  
she seems different. Her pu-  
pils, (observant little ones)  
notice that she gives them  
a divided attention. Why  
does she seem so restless?

Why do her eyes roam in  
a new direction and towards  
a point she hardly ever hon-  
ors with a glance? She does  
though, look there again  
and again, until her look  
is returned by one whom  
she has been striving through  
the mass of swaying heads  
to catch a sight of. Perhaps  
curiosity prompted both  
actions. She does not repeat  
it for some time and then

finds it difficult as ever  
through the sea of faces to  
accomplish her object.

"Pshaw!" supposing I don't  
see him What is it to me?<sup>1</sup>  
and she inwardly declares  
she will not look again.

But she does, though it is a  
movement made in all inno-  
cence, and can she help it if  
at the close of Sunday school  
she meets a smiling glance  
from the very face she sought?  
and if in passing out she returns  
that smile shall we set her down  
as a trifler?

Through the afternoon the  
same thoughts fill her, but she  
pays the closest attention to the  
sermon, though this does not  
prevent her from looking forward  
to the evening as she has never done

before; with such pleasant anticipations, at least.

She goes home dutifully to her mother after service, as dutifully at eighteen as she did at eight, but she is extremely thoughtful at home, speaking few words except to answer her mother's usual questions. Mrs. Elton always, talkative is as much so as ever while the two partake of the Sunday tea, and in the early evening Nella puts on her hat and again sets out on a mission not wholly of duty though that has been the motive that has actuated her hitherto.

Even prayer meetings have an end and with the rest Nella remains as usual after this one but she could not hurry if she wished to so hemmed in is she

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by the friends who crowd around  
her in all kindness, but some-  
how these confidential conver-  
sations are less interesting tonight.

She gets away from them at last  
and gains the street, where, yes  
some one is waiting for her.

How quickly she discloses  
him among the row of young  
men on the sidewalk. She  
hopes he will follow her, as  
she starts off down the street.

Palmer leaves his friend,  
and is not long in catching  
up with Miss Elton who he sees  
is alone tonight and congrat-  
ulates himself accordingly.

"Ah, good evening Miss Elton,  
So we're bound home, are we?"

Miss Elton looks at him  
with a great start, as if (the  
artful puz) she did not know

he was within a mile of her.

They pass, and salute in passing, various friends and acquaintances as they leave the vicinity of the church and while there is a chance of being overheard their conversation turns upon the subject of the meeting they have just quitted.

Miss Elton seems talkative enough tonight and the theme is a fruitful one.

It lasts them nearly all the way and this is as it should be in the opinion of both as fitting to Sunday night.

"I am the only one in my family," Miss Elton remarks, who attends church and I do love the prayer meetings, besides Mr Winters preaches

such deep sermons. Don't you think so, Mr Palmer?"

"Yes" he answers, rather absently for he is considering the first part of her observation, that she is the only representative of her family at church and he sees in his mind's eye a goodly array of big brothers at home who are prepared to defend their sister in different though they may be to her religious tendencies. He takes it for granted that hers is a large family of brothers and sisters of all ages and wonders why they don't go to church too.

It is a superb night. Fair  
Lunar sheds her rays upon  
the silent earth and these  
two young people, each light  
hearted and glad to be in the

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society of the other.

The trees are motionless  
thus low lying branches  
caressing the heads of the  
walkers underneath as  
they pass the grove of  
many a manly citizen  
on their way through the  
well built city avenues.

Aella says confidently  
and tells her new friend  
some of hopes and prospects  
dwelling with pleasure  
at first, then with impa-  
tience upon her design of  
teaching; laying stress on  
the circumstances which  
compel her to provide for her-  
self in the only manner  
she will ever be able to do it.

She tells him she must  
teach for a living, though

she is not yet out of the school room, and is perhaps after premature suit her plans.

Calmer has thought of all she has said deeply interested in her confidence, and finally giving.

"I am a low earnest tongue, he says:

"Delightful task! to rear the tender thought  
To teach the young idea how to shoot  
To pour the fresh instruction, o'er the mind,  
To breathe the enlivening spirit, and to fix  
The generous purpose in the glowing breast"

"Oh! how pretty that is!"

Pilla cries, while she thinks to herself "Can it possibly be original?" and looks straight into his eyes as she never had before. But encouraged to do so, now it would seem by her entire interest in the words he has quoted, and her ad-

imitation for him increasing

His gaze does not linger  
for he detects it, and with  
drawing her eyes, she feels  
assured those beautiful ex-  
pressions are none of his; that  
it is impossible they can be.

She is about to ask him  
if such is the case and if not  
whence their source, a question  
he cannot answer, for he is  
as ignorant as herself in  
the matter, having come across  
the quotation in some of his  
reading, and not even know-  
ing the name of its author  
the words came to his mind  
and he uttered them solely to  
interest her which he has suc-  
ceeded in doing.

Turning a corner at this  
time they come face to face

with another youthful couple  
arm in arm and with sup-  
pressed signs of recognition  
pass them by.

Charlie Ford, Jackson  
and Emma Bartley. "Daniel  
Palmer exclaims. "How did  
they ever get down here and  
on their way back again  
so soon. I left him standing  
at the gate."

He forgets that he and  
his fair companion have  
walked so slowly as to consume  
an hour in the promenade  
from church although with  
such pleasant society it had  
seemed much less.

Somehow this encounter  
has affected Miss Ellen to such  
an extent as to cause her to be  
absent for Palmer in a few

several remarks before she speaks, and when she does reply she says rather testily:

"It seems your friend Ford took up with you a piece of the other evening. Really, you ought to feel gratified."

Palmer sees she is changed and wonders to himself why such a trifling occurrence as passing by acquaintances on the street should influence her manner toward him.

I don't know as it was what I said to him that caused, though it might have aided, their intercourse. I did advise him in that direction at the time I questioned him and also repeated the advice afterwards while talking with him in his room.

for I see him nearly every day  
and he generally listens to me.  
It was pleasant at the idea  
and so was I. Having been  
so fortunate as to enjoy the  
companionship however  
brief it might be of <sup>one</sup> lady  
I was desirous that he should  
experience the same with  
another. I beg your pardon  
if I have done wrong and  
Miss Palmer I owed how to  
his partner.

Oh said Miss Ellen "It  
is nothing to me Mr Palmer"  
But it evidently was some-  
thing to her for she uttered no  
other word until they reached  
the vicinity of her home and  
standing on a corner in sight  
of the old house she drew her  
hand from his arm, and for

ing a few steps from him, said  
"May do not come any  
further. This muddies the  
rest of the way, and really  
you will soil your boots, for  
as you see the side walk  
terminates where you stand."

Oh never mind the mud  
Miss Elton," he replied, follow-  
ing her. "I have walked in  
it before. If I don't care for it  
why should you - on my acc-  
ount I mean? Though I could  
wish for your sake there  
were no such thing" and he  
kept on at her side. "It is  
my duty as a gentleman  
to see you safely inside your  
door, and if you will allow me  
to do so -"

"At your service" she answer-  
ed coolly, "but remember, I

warned you of the poor condition of the ground. Ours is but an indifferent locality for gentlemen to visit even when duty calls, and the pleasure afforded is limited.

There is but little mud most of it having been dried up during the day, and Palmer excused his little attempt to dismiss him and take pleasure in watching her.

They are at the door, and Miss Estlin has by no means come down from her height.

Her hand is on the latch, but before she can leave it, he asks,

"When shall I see you again?"  
This surprises, though it is not a pleasant smile as she answers.

"Well I shall continue to go on and on, like the ant, I presume."